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Song.

There is love for me in store
In the notes that round me ring;
I would give them all, and more,
Once again to hea. him sing.

Gently whispered in mine ear,
Loving words the hour beguile,
Cheap I hold them: this were dear,
Once again to see him smile.

Smile for smile nor sigh for sigh
Gave he, though I loved him well:
I would bid the world go by
Once to hear him say farewell.

Chickens.

"I didn't!" says Chip. "You did!" says Peep.
"How do you know?—you were fast asleep."
"I was under mammy's wing,
Stretching my legs like anything,
When all of a sudden I turned around,
For close beside me I heard a sound—
A little tip, and a little tap."
"Fiddle-de-dee! You'd had a nap,
And, when you were only half awake,
Heard an icicle somewhere break."
"What's an icicle?" "I don't know;
Rooster tells about ice and snow,
Something that isn't as good as meal,
That drops down on you and makes you
squeal."

"Well! swallow Rooster's tales, I beg!
And think you didn't come out of an egg!
I tell you I heard the old shell break,
And the first small noise you ever could make;
And mammy croodled, and puffed her breast,
And pushed us further out of the nest,
Just to make room enough for you;
And there's your shell—I say it's true!"
Chip looked over his shoulder then,
And there it lay by the old gray hen—
Half an egg-shell, chipped and brown,
And he was a ball of yellow down,
Clean and chipper, and smart and spry,
With the pertest bill and the blackest eye.

"H'm!" said he, with a little perk,
"That is a wonderful piece of work!
Peep, you silly! don't you see
That shell isn't nearly as big as me?
Whatever you say, miss, I declare
I never, never, never could get in there!"
"You did!" says Peep. "I didn't!" says Chip.
With that he gave her a horrid nip,
And Peep began to dance and peck,
And Chip stuck out his wings and neck.
They pranced, and struck, and capered about,
Their toes turned in and their wings spread
out,
As angry as two small chicks could be,
Till Mother Dorking turned to see.

She cackled and clucked, and called in vain—
At it they went with might and main—
Till, at last, the old hen used her beak,
And Peep and Chip, with many a squeak,
Staggered off on either side,
With a very funny skip and stride.
"What dreadful nonsense!" said Mother Hen,
When she heard the story told again;
"You're bad as the two-legs that don't have
wings,
Nor feathers nor combs—the wretched things!
That's the way they fight and talk
For what isn't worth a mulein stalk.

What does it matter, I'd like to know,
Where you came from, or where you go?
Keep your temper and earn your food;
I can't scratch worms for a fighting brood.
I won't have quarrels—I will have peace;
I hatched out chickens, so don't be geese!"
Chip scratched his ear with his yellow claw,
The meekest chicken that ever you saw;
And Peep in her feathers curled one leg,
And said to herself—"But he was an egg!"

—*Rose Terry Cooke, in St. Nicholas.*

A DRAMATIC STORY.

The Manner in Which an Injured Man Settled Accounts with the Desperadoes.

A gentleman who has lately returned from a visit to Dallas, Texas, tells a story which is rather dramatic and may be true. The story was told to him by an old hunter, who had become domesticated and was lounging about one of the Dallas hotels.

"I could tell you a good many queer stories, stranger," said the old fellow, in conversation with the gentleman, "but I don't know of any that 'nd be more likely to kind o' strike you than an experience of Sam Long's in Harrison county, years ago. Texas wuz a tough place then; you kin bet on that!"

And then the old fellow told the story, which can scarcely be as graphic in print as in his terse idiom:

Years ago Harrison county, in Texas, was the haunt of about as desperate a gang of ruffians as ever infested any district west of the Mississippi. Their number was so great and their organization so complete that they set the but half administered law at defiance, carrying on a career of daring crime with impunity and making the region an undesirable place of abode for all honest citizens. Ostensibly hunters or horse-traders, the desperadoes made stock stealing their chief occupation, never hesitating to commit a murder when necessary for their safety or for the execution of any of their rascally plans. The controlling spirit in this desperate organization was a giant named Dick Reddett, who, from his exceptional ferocity and daring, exercised almost despotic control over his followers. A special pride of this man was in his extraordinary skill in the use of the rifle, no one of the band being able to compete with him in what was at that time considered the chief accomplishment of a Western man.

It was a favorite practice with the band to congregate at some one of the few small stores scattered through the country and there engage in shooting matches, and it was upon one of these occasions that Sam Long, the hunter already mentioned, chanced to be present. Long was a quiet, modest fellow who lived with his wife and child in a small cabin in the neighborhood and who made hunting his constant occupation. He never appeared at the store save to exchange skins and furs for provisions or ammunition, and was widely and favorably known for his sobriety and honesty. Upon the occasion just referred to when Sam Long chanced to come while the desperadoes were engaged in one of their shooting matches, it was demanded that he should take a part in the sport. The hunter hesitated at first but finally, not wishing to incur the ill-will of the ruffians, consented. His skill with the rifle was known to be something remarkable, and the desperadoes were not greatly surprised when he defeated them all save the captain of the band. This man had not engaged in the sport, but when Long had vanquished all the others he came forward with the assurance of an easy victory. The shots were made, and, to the surprise of all, Long gained the day. The rage of the leader of the ruffians knew no bounds at thus being defeated in presence of his followers, and, although refraining from any violence on the spot, he intimated darkly to the hunter that he would yet "get even with him." Long paid little attention to the threat, and soon afterward returned to his cabin.

At just dusk, some days later, Sam Long having come in from a long hunt, was lying on the floor of his cabin and playing with the child, while his wife was getting supper. The wife, busy with her cooking, asked Long to go to an adjacent spring and bring some water, a request which he promptly complied with, leaving his gun in the house, a somewhat unusual course with him. He had reached the spring and was just stooping to fill the pail he carried, when he was borne down by an attack from behind, bound securely and dragged some yards into the woods. When he recognized his assailants he knew what to expect. He had fallen into the hands of the Reddett gang, and the leader was about to "get even." Long was stripped and bound to a tree by order of the captain. A supply of hickory switches was obtained, and then the captain took one of them up and began the whipping, announcing, with an oath, that no man could beat him or his men at shooting and stay in the country. The sufferings of the victim were terrible. The flesh was cut from his back in strips by the blows, and when the leader of the ruffians had gratified his rage, others of the band continued the punishment. But one man among the number showed any mercy and his assertions that Long had been punished enough were received with derision. Finally the hunter fainted under the pain, and the ruffians, having satisfied their grudge, departed, leaving the object of their spite still bound to the tree. In this position he was found by his wife, who had become alarmed for his safety and who, searching for him, had been attracted to the spot by a faint moaning. She assisted him to reach the cabin, which he did with difficulty, and then nursed him faithfully to recovery. It was weeks before he was well enough to move about.

Scarcely had Long recovered from his wounds when his cabin was found deserted, and members of the Reddett band, thinking that he had fled the country, boasted openly of what they had done. At the same time, they became bolder than ever in the commission of crime, always hunting or traveling together in a company of between twenty and thirty, and defying attack from any quarter. One day, as they were engaged on a hunt, a member of the band became separated from the rest in the excitement of the chase. He was found, lying dead, shot in the left eye. A few days later, one of the ruffians, riding alone, was killed. Again the bullet was found to have entered the left eye, but no trace of the slayer could be discovered. A week or two passed, and another of the desperadoes was shot, the same terrible accuracy being exhibited in a shot in the left eye, proving all the shots to be from the same source. The robbers became alarmed and kept always together in their raids, but there was no escaping the death which seemed always to be lurking near them. One after another fell, until ten men had died, each one piereed in the eye. The woods were scoured by the terrified men in vain. On one occasion, when a member of the band was killed, the shot had been heard, and once a gaunt figure was seen running through the woods, but pursuit failed to overtake him. Accustomed to face danger as the desperadoes were, and possessed as they were of a brutal courage, they trembled before this mysterious danger. It could not be faced, and it could not be averted.

The result was that some of the band deserted and fled the region. There remained only the captain and four of the more resolute of his followers. These five hunted and made their raids together, and for some time escaped harm. It chanced that among the five was the man who had endeavored to save Long at the time of the whipping from so severe a torture. This man one morning ventured out in the woods without his comrades. He was walking slowly along, looking for game, when the brown barrel of a rifle projecting from a bush beside him checked his course. A tall, lank figure rose from the bush, and the startled man recognized Sam Long, the hunter. Long raised the rifle, then lowered it.

"You're the man who said a good word for me, an' you may go, bad as you are. I won't take your miserable life. Go!"

The man needed no second invitation to go. He hurried to the camp and told his story. The captain and the other three men started out in pursuit of Long, and but two men accompanied Dick Reddett when he returned! The third man had fallen, shot in the eye, and no search of the underbrush revealed the hunter. The next day another man was killed in camp, and again the hunter escaped. On the next day the two remaining men fled the country, leaving the fierce Reddett alone. The leader of the desperadoes dared not remain where he was. He knew he was the man whom Long sought above all others.

Conceding himself until night, he mounted h s horse and fled for the nearest point on the Arkansas river where it would be possible to take passage on a steamboat. Two days later he reached a small landing in the woods on the banks of the river, where the steamer stopped for passengers, when there were any to take. He learned from the occupant of the only cabin in the neighborhood that the boat would be down in the afternoon, and so, having put up the signal to secure a landing of the boat, established himself on the bank and waited. He deemed himself safe enough from pursuit, and took no precautions. Throwing himself on the ground he slept, until, late in the day, he was awakened by the sound of the boat in the distance. She would round a point in a moment or two, and he waited expectantly. As suddenly as though risen from the ground, a lank figure stood before him and the muzzle of a rifle peered in his face. The terrified desperado had no difficulty in recognizing the man as the one he had injured. With the rifle still held steadily upon the face of the startled Reddett, Long hissed out:

"I've got you! You whipped me! Whipped me like a dog! I swore I'd kill you before I call myself a man again, and I'm goin' to do it! I've cleaned out your band, and now it's your turn! Oh I've got you! Thank God, I've got you!"

The ruffian in abject fear pleaded for his life, groveling at the feet of the hunter. He clung to his words as a drowning man clings to straws. The boat was very near. Should she round the point in time he would be saved! Already her smoke-stacks showed through the brush, when the hunger pressed the trigger, the sharp report rang out, and Reddett fell dead, shot to the brain through the left eye. Long slipped away in the woods, and when the boat stopped in response to the signal, they found a dead man, but no one else. Harrison county was rid forever of the worst gang of ruffians in the Southwest.

"An' that, stranger," said the old man in the Dallas hotel, "is a true story of the way Sam Long settled accounts with the blackguards."

On the Beach.

A beautiful young lady was walking arm in arm with a young man an evening or two ago, into whose eyes she would sweetly smile.

"It's a lovely evening," said the fair one.

"Yes," replied her attendant.

They were silent and walked on.

"It was a lovely evening yesterday," said the beautiful girl as the came round again.

"Yes," meekly answered the young man, evidently at a loss what to say.

They came around a third time, and it was his turn now.

"I hope it will be a lovely evening to-morrow," said he.

"So do I," said she.

The eavesdropper arose, looked off on the water, from which the tints of the setting sun had not yet gone, and wondered whether all beautiful women were like this one.

ALL LOST.—A flock of one thousand two hundred sheep were destroyed through a strange accident recently, near the San Jose mission, California. The flock were passing along the edge of a steep precipice when the leader lost his footing and fell over the declivity. The rest of the sheep, possibly supposing this was in the usual way of business, jumped one by one after their leader and were killed on the rocks below.

HORRORS OF A TEXAS PRISON.

Capt. Emory's Report---The Punishments of the Middle Ages Imitated---The Solitary Cell and the "Horse."

About a year ago, says a Washington dispatch, a peremptory order was issued by Chief Clerk Crosby, acting secretary of war, for the immediate removal of one hundred and sixteen military prisoners from the State penitentiary at Huntsville, Texas, to Fort Leavenworth. Exposures of the management of the Texas penitentiary gave rise to a report that this removal was caused by cruel and barbarous treatment of convicts at that place. Inquiry at the war department has confirmed that report. Last year, in April, an inspection of the penitentiary was made by Capt. C. D. Emory, acting judge advocate on Gen. Augur's staff. He found the ventilation of the cells very bad, and the food insufficient in quantity and deficient in variety.

The most striking part of his report relates to the punishments resorted to for enforcing obedience. Three of them are described at length—the dark cell, the "stocks," and the "horse." The dark cell is a low, dark, oven-like inclosure, barely high enough to allow the convict to sit erect on the floor, and with no opening for light or air except the grated floor. The "stocks" are made by cutting three holes in a board, standing on its edge, and fastened between two stakes. The central hole receives the neck of the convict, and those on each side his wrists. After the man has been placed in the stocks, it is customary to raise the board so as to bring the convict upon his toes, leaving it so. In raising it it would often be jerked up with such force as to endanger the prisoner's neck. Convicts were often left in the stock until they became insensible. The "horse" surpassed the others, and was comparatively a new invention. It was introduced about nine months before Capt. Emory's visit. It consists of a post six or eight feet high. About four feet from the ground there was driven into it a peg of iron or wood an inch in diameter and a foot or two long. Refractory convicts were placed astride of this peg with their backs toward the post. Their hands were tied behind them to the post and their feet the same, so that they could not change their position or obtain any relief whatever. The effects of this punishment were horrible. Capt. Emory examined one man who had been permanently ruptured while "riding the horse," and others who were suffering acute disease produced by the same cause.

More than six hundred of the convicts were employed by railroad contractors and on plantations belonging to the lessees of the penitentiary and others at the time of Capt. Emory's visit. Their treatment was generally cruel. They were overworked, and if they either died within a few months or broke down their places had to be filled by fresh gangs. They were insufficiently clad, and were obliged to work at shoveling in the winter, sometimes with only one shoe, sometimes with no shoes at all. Their food was cooked in Houston and transported to them in open cars, and much of it was spoiled before it reached them. Finally they were punished by means of the "horse" and by whipping.

Convicts who had returned from two or three months of service on the railroad were examined by Capt. Emory, and their condition found to be horrible. It is not fit to be described. But any doubt as to the inhumanity of their treatment would be dispelled by an examination of the mortality records. These show that twenty-eight deaths occurred in the institution within nine months prior to Capt. Emory's visit. In twenty-three cases the disease of which they died was contracted while they were at work on the railroads. No record of those who died in the railroad camps were accessible.

The lessees of the institution were Ward, Dewey & Co., and they were responsible for this horrible cruelty. The penitentiary was leased before the present State administration came into power, and one of the lessees was the collector of customs of the port of Galveston. When the order for the removal of the military prisoners was issued, efforts were made to induce the war department to countermand its orders. The United States military prisoners were, however, at once removed to a place where they are treated with some degree of humanity. In spite of the rebuke thus given to the lessees, there is reason to believe that the management of the penitentiary has not yet been reformed, and at least a thousand convicts there are still habitually subjected to the cruelties described.

He Farmed It.

He was a stogy-looking man, one eye swelled shut, one finger badly bitten, coat torn down the back, hat gone, and his good eye having a wild look. He was a farmer, and he had come in with some produce, sold it for cash down, and sold his cash for whisky.

"Found in an alley, ugly drunk," said the court.

"Well, I feel mean enough a out it," replied the prisoner.

"Wanted to have a good time, eh?"

"Yes."

"And I guess you had one! You look pretty, you do, Mr. Rambo! You look nice to go home to your wife and children."

"I made a fool of myself."

"And I'm glad to hear you own the corn. You were as ugly as a Malay when the police brought you in, but as you are all banged up, repentent and forty dollars out of pocket, I'm going to let you go home."

"Much obliged."

"Is your wife an innocent-minded woman, Mr. Rambo? That is, does she always believe everything you say?"

"Yes, sir, most always."

"Well, now, when you reach home you tell her that you were down to the ferry dock to see the little steamers canter back and forth over the foaming billows, when four tugs and a propeller ran into your bows and almost stove you to pieces."

"Yes, sir, I will."

"And she'll believe it?"

"She will."

"Well, go out. Put beef on your eye, salve on your finger, run your face for a hat, and when you come to Detroit again see if you can't keep from making a fool of yourself."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Ants Recognizing their Relatives.

Huber, the younger, one day, took an ants' nest to populate one of those glass contrivances which he used for making his observations, and which consisted of a sort of glass bell placed over the nest. He set at liberty one part of the ants, which fixed themselves at the foot of a neighboring chestnut tree. The rest were kept during four months in the apparatus, and at the end of this Huber moved the whole into the garden, and a few ants managed to escape. Having met their old companions, who still lived at the foot of the chestnut tree, they recognized them. They were seen in fact, all of them, to gesticulate, to caress each other mutually with their antennæ, to take each other by the mandibles, as if to embrace in token of joy, and they re-entered together the nest at the foot of the chestnut tree. Very soon they came in a crowd to look for the other ants under the bell, and in a few hours our observer's apparatus was completely evacuated by the prisoners.

About Patent Medicines.

The *American Agriculturist* is doing good work in exposing the humbugs offered to the people in various guises. In a late number it says: Our objections to patent medicines are several, but first and mainly because they are secret. We object to taking or giving anything whatever, the composition of which is not fully known. We would not treat a dumb animal or a plant with an unknown drug, much less a human being. These medicines may be divided into two classes: those which possess really active properties and have a positive effect when administered; and those which are practically inert, or consist of some stimulant or tonic, and act more upon the imagination through the remarkable circulars which accompany them than by virtue of any medicinal agent they contain. This last class are the worst swindles, as they give a stuff that costs a mere trifle for a high price, but many of them are so nearly nothing that the harm they do is more to the pocket than to the system. The whole class may be set down as worthless trash, and in the main are agents to draw money from the nervous, timid, and credulous, for the benefit of a few ignorant pretenders, who, with their flashy diamonds, fast horses, and fast life generally, are a sad blotch upon our civilization. As to the other class, those medicines which have some potency, we object to these because they are powerful, and those who use them are working in the dark. Morphine is a useful remedy, but should always be given knowing that it is morphine, and just as dangerous as it is useful. Not one mother in a hundred would apply a solution of morphine to the mouth of her teething babe did she know that it was morphine, but mix it up with sugar, and call it somebody's "soothing syrup," it is used without a question, and thousands of little white gravestones all the way from the Atlantic to the Pacific attest its soothing power. Certain worm lozenges were once popular, and their advertisement was headed "Children Cry for Them," and hundreds of parents who would have been horror-stricken had their physicians prescribed a dose of calomel, fed their children on these lozenges. The writer, at a public lecture, exhibited the quantity of calomel he had separated from a box of these lozenges, and had the satisfaction of checking their sale in that city. Now while we do not deny that in some cases these remedies may be useful, we emphatically and wholly object to them on account of their secrecy. They may be hurtful, and are always needless. When we say needless, we mean in the secret form in which they are put up. None of this active class of secret medicines contain anything of any medicinal value that is not to be found at all decent drug stores, or which is not at the command of every one.

A Massachusetts Horror.

Frederick P. Towne, of Petersham, Mass., a well-to-do farmer, disappeared, and his brother-in-law, S. J. Frost, said that he had gone to California, and that, though he left quite unexpectedly to his friends, he (Frost) had known of his intentions for some time; also that Towne had left his property in his (Frost's) care. This story was readily believed by most of the townspeople, though some who had heard of a fierce quarrel between Towne and Frost had suspicions that all was not right, and that the missing man was the victim of foul play. Thus matters went along for nearly a month. The suspicions entertained against Frost were lulled, except in the minds of a few, though his actions have been regarded as singular in some respects. A few days ago, a neighbor having some business at that place went duriog the absence of Frost to the barn, and seeing the gravel appeared fresh took a crowbar and pierced the earth some distance, and on examination a few human hairs and bits of clothing were discovered. Keeping the matter quiet, except to one or two trusted parties, a watch was set upon the movements of Frost, when he was almost detected in the act of moving the dissevered portions of the body. Thereupon the party surrounded the house, and the selectmen of the town and Sheriff Bothwell, of Barre, were sent for. Upon the arrival of the authorities a demand for admittance to the house was made, and Mrs. Frost admitted them. The house was searched and Frost was found hidden behind an old-fashioned loom under the roof in the attic. He made no resistance, but asked the protection of the officers, as he feared violence from the people. He was taken to Barre for safe keeping. A coroner was notified of the affair, and immediately took measures to find the other portions of the body, and to hold an inquest. The upper portion of the trunk of the body, including the head, arms and chest, was found in a sack buried in a cornfield near where the other sack was buried. The legs have not been found. At the inquest Mrs. Frost, wife of the supposed murderer and sister of the murdered man, gave her testimony, which strongly implicated the accused, and he was fully committed to await the action of the grand jury.

A Hard Set.

A Vermont paper tells this story: In a Sunday-school, on a recent Sunday, a young man—we won't call his name, as he is unusually modest—made his appearance, probably the first time for years that he had been in such a place, and was invited by one of the teachers, a deacon, to take a seat with his class. In the course of the lesson the question came up: "Who were the Sadducees?" No one in the class answered it, and finally the teacher turned to our friend and said: "Brother, can't you tell us who the Sadducees were?" Well, we suppose no question could be asked by mortal lips but what the individual referred to would have some answer ready. This, however, was a poser, as his acquaintance with Scripture personages is not very extensive. However, after a moment's thought, he replied: "I don't exactly know, but so far as I can recollect they were a hard set of ducks." The good deacon pondered a moment, and then clutching the meaning of the slang phrase, replied: "Yes, brother, I believe you are right; they were a hard set."

Resenting an Injury.

Savage nations have curious ideas of revenge. An unintentional wrong provokes anger as readily as a deliberate injury, and may incite retaliation. A case of this sort happened recently on the borders of Assam. Just across the frontier of Assam lives a wild tribe of Dowlas. They are very suspicious of their English neighbors, and are constantly on the lookout for insult or encroachment. A party of British subjects passed the border, partly for an exploring tour and partly for business purposes. Unluckily one of them had the whooping cough, and communicated the disease to the natives. It spread among them extensively, and not a few cases were fatal. They resented the misfortune as a willful wrong, and would not be persuaded that it was accidental. Determined on revenge, they mustered a strong war party, and made a raid over the border, inflicting all the injury in their power on individuals and villages under British protection. It is thus possible that a war may come from a case of whooping cough.

THE QUEEN OF THE GYPSIES.

Children of the Forest Frightened Off by a Storm---The Postponement of an Interesting Ceremony on Account of the Weather.

A large number of young persons gathered at the gypsy encampment on the old Cove road just beyond the Kings county penitentiary, to attend the coronation of the king and queen, who recently came from England to be the leaders of the tribe of wanderers that every few years spread their tents on Long Island. There were, says the New York *Sun*, only two families in the encampment near Brooklyn, but about forty wagons were expected from Jamaica, Hempstead, and Flushing, and from New Jersey, and all of these were to choose their king and queen. Uriah Wharton, a half-breed, has been king of the tribe for many years, but a short time ago he left with his family to go off alone. He is nearly seventy years of age, and has been in this country twenty-five years. He gave up the leadership because he was so old, and the gypsy families were to meet to attend the marriage of their new king and queen. The husbands of the families—the Boswells and the Sparrows—were off trading horses. Sparrow's wife was in the city telling fortunes, and Mrs. Boswell was in charge of the throng of bright, funny gypsy children who were frolicking around on the grass. She said that she was very much disappointed that the other families had not arrived, because they were lonely.

Young Wharton, a stalwart son of the former chief, arrived early in the day, expecting to meet the other families there, but he supposed that they had been kept away by the threatening rain. Mrs. Boswell looked every inch a gypsy fortune teller. She wore long Egyptian earrings and other antique jewelry. She said that she had been seven years in this country, and had traveled from Maine to Georgia, and around to Illinois and back. She pointed with pride to her daughter Hevira, a beautiful girl, who was making bright eyes at the young men. She wore a coral necklace, with her name on the gold clasp, and on nearly every finger there was a jeweled ring. Her dress was much soiled, but her feet were covered by bright theatrical shoes. She was full of mischief, and was trying to make her lover, Wharton, jealous. She said that she liked Wharton better than any American she ever saw. If she married a white man he must be a splendid, handsome man, with plenty of money, and he must have a large park with a tent in it, for her to live in. "I won't live in a house," said she. "I was five years at school at Epping forest, near London, but I loved to be outdoors more than I did to be inside. A number of gypsy girls were there with me. I will never go into a city to live, because my mother and my sisters could not live with me. They could not stand it. I have some objections to Wharton; he doesn't drink, and is rich, but he will play quoits. There he is, at it now. Why won't he go into his tent and read—read poetry and nice things."

The organist of Dr. Eggleston's church and his betrothed lady friend went up to have the expectant bride's fortune told. Hevira took her behind the tent and first said that she was very beautiful; then she told her of the line of life along the center of her hand, and how few marks there were on it, showing that she had led an easy life. She would be married soon, and to some one not far off. Then the young miss came from behind the tent and blushingly said that she had been told of something that had already happened, and, looking sweetly at the organist, added: "and something that is to happen, too." The young man went to have his fortune told, and came back in a sulk, while the gypsy maid tiptoed behind him, making faces, and laughing out of her eyes. The king and queen did not come, and some one suggested that the report was an advertising job. Then the matron of the band said very soberly: "If you thought there would be grand sights, you are mistaken. All we do is to gather together and select our leaders, and then move off." A little gypsy boy who had been busy making nickels by playing Yankee Doodle on his teeth by knocking his lower jaw against the upper played a parting tune as the visitors hurried away to avoid the approaching rain.

A Rebellion in Peru.

The South American States are given to internal troubles. An attempt at revolution has taken place at the ports of Islay and Mollendo, Peru. The movement was headed by Arevalo, one of Pierola's officers of the Talisman expedition. They attacked the town of Islay and robbed the custom-house, getting $500 or $600. After having informed the half-awakened denizens of the place that Pierola was in force at Arequipa, and that the downfall of President Pardo was imminent, the adventurous band took up their line of march to Mollendo, the nearest port to the south, and the coast terminus of the Arequipa railway. By this time the ranks of the invaders had been increased, and when they surprised Mollendo at seven o'clock in the morning, they numbered nearly sixty effective men. Taken unawares, the few gendarmes stationed at Mollendo found it impossible to offer a combined front to their unwelcome visitors, and after receiving and returning several musket shots, the town fell into the hands of the attacking party. Arevalo, however, only delayed long enough to confiscate all the arms and ammunion in Mollendo, and then obliged the station master to put on a special train for Arequipa. When Arevalo arrived within a few miles of Arequipa he was met by a small force of police and mounted guards, who speedily routed his followers, wounding him and making him prisoner. Arevalo died of his wounds. The country in general continues quiet. The friars of a convent in Arequipa were actively concerned in the revolt. Some forty conspirators were captured in the monastery, and the bishop of the diocese has been applied to to close the institution.

Pig Iron.

The production of pig iron in the United States last year amounted to 2,689,413 tons, as compared with 2,868,278 tons in 1873, and 2,854,558 tons in 1872. The following States made more iron in 1874 than in 1873: Maine, Vermont, Massachusetts, New York, Virginia, Georgia, Alabama, Texas, West Virginia, Tennessee, Ohio and Michigan. The following States made less iron in 1874 than in 1873: Connecticut, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland, North Carolina, Kentucky, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin and Missouri. The greatest increase in 1874 occurred in the miscellaneous bituminous coal and coke district in Ohio; the greatest decrease in 1874 took place in Lehigh, Pa.

A Novel Case.

A French foundling asylum has set up a novel claim lately. One of its protegees, whose mother was dead and whose father had abandoned it, inherited a fortune from a relative of the mother. At once the father claimed the custody of the child, the mother's relatives claimed it, and the hospital claimed the right to hold the child and administer the fortune; but the law gave the child to a guardian chosen by the relatives of the mother.

A Crusoe Colony.

Recent revelations have excited an intense and growing interest in the fate of the fifteen or twenty men who, more than a quarter of a century ago, chartered the schooner Florinda and set sail for the golden shores of California. For twenty-six years the families of the adventurers have mourned them as lost. The last news of the Florinda was received late in the year 1849, from Rio Janeiro. She had put in at that port some time previous, and then proceeded on her way, leaking badly, it was said. A vessel touching at Rio Janeiro shortly afterward reported having spoken the Florinda in the Pacific, just beyond Cape Horn. From that time forward nothing more was ever heard of the Florinda, and it became an accepted theory that she had been cast away and her crew lost somewhere on the southern Pacific coast. No tidings reached the families of the ill-fated argonauts, and twenty-six years slipped by without a waif or whisper to disturb the melancholy conviction which had sealed the record of their lives. Their children have grown to manhood and womanhood without the knowledge, with scarcely the memory of a father's love. The hopes that clustered around them have long ago been transferred to that other world in which they were believed to be. Such is the story as it has passed current all this time with the general public and with the greater number of the relatives of the Florinda company. At first, of course, there were doubts and fears and expectations, more or less reluctantly resigned for certainty, but to this conclusion all eventually came, and the loss of the schooner with all on board has fully a quarter of a century been regarded as a fact about which there could be no sort of question. The unfortunate men have been as utterly given up as though their burials had taken place in presence of the whole community, and to have told any of their families that they were still alive would have been to ask them to believe that the dead had arisen after twenty-five years of sepulture, and walked forth once more among the living.

However, precisely this proposition has, in effect, been made. The strange and startling statement has transpired that Harmon Jones and his fellow voyagers were not lost, but are now alive on some nameless and undiscovered island in the lower Pacific. About a month ago a friend of Mrs. Harmon Jones read in an English paper an account of some British vessel having been driven out of her course in a storm and sighted an unknown island. Much to the surprise of the crew the island turned out to be inhabited, and, still more astonishing, by men who spoke the English language. The rest of the story, as given in the paper referred to, is that the castaways told the ship's company that they were the Florinda party who had sailed from New Orleans in 1849 for California; that they had been wrecked on the island, and had dwelt there ever since, it being then more than twenty-five years that they had not seen a human face or a sign of the world from which they were so utterly eliminated. The paper gave the names of several, all of whom are know to have been of the Florinda's crew, and in many other ways, according to the version of Mrs. Jones' friend, the identify of the party was established, as none but themselves could have established it. It was further stated that the British vessel offered to take the men on board, but they declined, saying they had been lost for a quarter of a century; that they knew not in what situation they would find the families they had left, and that they preferred staying and ending their days there rather than venture back to such a doubtful and uncertain future. This paper was four months old when Mrs. Jones' friend saw it, and the events narrated were described as having occurred four months previous to the issue of the paper. It is nine months, then, since the island was discovered by the British vessel, and at that time all, or nearly all, of the Florinda party appear to have been alive.

Scarlet Fever Preventable.

For some months past, says the Oneida *Circular*, the scarlet fever has been circling about in this region; first to the south of us, then west, then north. When it first appeared our doctors explained to us the necessary precautions in regard to it, and since that time we have done what we could, not only to repel the disease from our own home, but also to protect our workmen and neighbors from it. We have ourselves escaped it altogether, and the experience of a little hamlet near us in which many of our hired workmen live deserves to be reported. The children of several families took the disease, and it seemed to be expected as a matter of course that it would have a "run" through every family in the neighborhood. But just at that time we were appealed to, and Dr. Cragin and some others went over and attended a meeting which had been called to consider the matter. We recommended them to close their school until the disease had entirely disappeared, and to isolate every child which then had it or which might afterwards take it. To sustain this advice the community offered to let any of our workmen whose children had scarlet fever stay at home and take care of them, their wages to continue as if they worked. The people accepted this plan and it has been very successful. The disease was summarily choked out so that there is no longer any fear of it there. It still lingers, however, in some neighborhoods more remote from us, where the inhabitants take it as it comes, making no effort to prevent it. They do not seem to have the slightest idea of resisting, except to drug the sufferers in the old-fashioned way. One woman with whom the writer talked said she guessed her children were going to have it, as they were "gruntin' 'round putty bad." She was eloquent in her praise of the systematic mourning another mother had performed whose children had recently died of scarlet fever. Occasionally that seems to be the main care—to mourn to the admiration and envy of the neighbors.

Unseaworthy Dresses.

The Cleveland *Leader* does not believe the "pin-back" dresses are desirable for ladies who expect to make a sea or lake voyage. It mentions the case of a young lady who entered a street car on the way to take an excursion steamer for a lake picnic. After her departure two boys held a conversation as follows:

"I say, Joe, they'r goin' on the 'scursion."

A nod from the fat boy.

"It's gcin' to be rough, you bet!"

A nod and chuckle from the fat boy.

"It'll shake 'em up like sixty, won't it, Joe?"

A nod, a chuckle, and a grunt from the fat boy.

"What beats me is, how in thunder she'll get over it. She can't lean over the gunwale in that there single-barreled stovepipe no more'n if she was one o' them 'Gyptian mummies they tell of. It's too bad to spile that git-up, but I tell you, Joseph, anyhow you can fix it, the pins hez got to fly."

Then the fat boy went into a paroxysm of nods, chuckles and grunts, and his delighted companion was obliged to slap his back to keep him from choking.

A fiery charger—A summer hotel keeper.

CHOLERA AND FLOODS.

Fleeing from the Scourge---A Downfall of Rain Unequaled for Generations.

A terrible calamity has befallen Damascus. For many weeks it has been known that a disease, supposed to be cholera, was at work in Hamath, and spasmodic attempts at cordons and quarantines were made. A man died in the Christian quarter, after a few hours' illness, with all the symptoms of cholera. A woman was attacked and died about the middle of the same afternoon. Dr. Patterson saw the woman, and, I am told, declares the case to be one of cholera. One or two other cases were reported on the same day as having occurred in the Moslem quarter. There can be little doubt that the scourge has reached Damascus, and after a terrible year of Syrian fever and ague, it is likely to find many victims. The cholera is said to be a local kind, not Indian cholera; but whatever may be its species, it is sufficiently deadly, as the victims only survive at most ten hours from the time they are attacked. There is intense alarm in the city, and all who can are preparing to flee. Many are getting ready to go to Zahley or Hasbelya, or Bludan, or Saidenaya, and even those whose creed is a kind of fatalism seem to have come to the conclusion that it is desirable to seek higher latitudes and better air than those of Damascus.

The first of June was a day long to be remembered in Damascus. The wind blew fiercely. The sky became as sackcloth of hair. The thunders roared incessantly, and the lightnings played across the black clouds, and all the elements seemed marshalled and arrayed in stormy strife. As passion sometimes seeks relief in tears, so the thunder-riven clouds poured out torrents and deluged the land. The French diligence started in the afternoon, and tried to brave the storm, but it was driven back by the rising flood, and succeeded in reaching the company's offices; not without peril, but before the bridges were swept away. The river spread over the fields like an angry deluge and swept before it all obstacles. The Dummor bridge and the company's bridge both gave way before it, and it overthrew the place at El-Werdayan and other opposing structures. It raged around the government offices and through the houses and shops and stores, doing immense injury to property, and some say that many human beings also were swept away. It swept into the offices of the road company, doing much damage to the barley and fodder of the mules, and as the whole place was under water, the animals had to be removed to the Meydan. The prisoners had also to be taken from the malefactor's prison to save them from drowning like rats. Those who were within the city sought for dry places and those who were without were obliged to remain there. The diligence from Beyrout was obliged to stop at the elevated station El-Hamy. The post was passed into town by the high path, and the passengers rode into the city on the following day. No such flood has been in the place in the memory of the oldest inhabitant.

Training the Indians.

Buffalo Bill, who traveled with a party of Indians, tells us of his first experience with the red men as actors. He says: On the first night we opened at Leavenworth, we had no rehearsal and when the hour arrived we knew no more what the Indians would do than the audience. But I went behind the scenes and told them to go out and do their best. At the given signal they went hooting and yelling on the stage and commenced a war dance. They had three fresh scalps, which they had captured from another tribe a few days before, and as they progressed in the dance they grew excited, flourished their tomahawks and knives, and flung the scalps into the air, cutting at them with their weapons as they descended, and licking them with their tongues whenever they could get them in their hands. At length they got worked up to such a pitch of excitement that, forgetting for the time where they were, they leaped over the orchestra and ran yelling and whooping up and down the aisles. The audience was so frightened that most of them ran out of the house, and we were rather scared ourselves, as we did not know how the thing would end. Two of us ran out on the stage and shouted and gesticlated until we were tired, without effect, when one of the squaws came out and told us to let them have it out or they might do some damage. This was the last night we gave a performance without a rehearsal, for the Indians told us they thought they were to do just as they had done.

Singular Death by Starvation.

The death of Mrs. Maltby, of Wallingford, Ct., was caused in a singular manner. Eleven years ago she accidentally swallowed a solution of potash, which caused erosion and inflammation of the œsophagus, ending in permanent constriction and lessening of its caliber at a point about two inches above the superior end of the stomach. On account of this stricture she was compelled to exercise great caution in eating, as but a small monthful of food well chewed would pass it. She claimed to have swallowed a cherry-stone about two weeks before her death, which she believed lodged in the narrowest portion of the œsophagus. From that time till her death no food could enter her stomach, and she died of starvation. The examination after death showed that she was right in her conjecture, for the cherry-stone was found closely filling up the tube, so that nothing could pass it.

A Ridiculous Scene.

A ridiculous scene occurred in the British House of Commons on the night when the subject of the Prince of Wales' visit to India was debated. Mr. Newdegate, who with Whalley and one or two others, is also on the side of the laughed at, was making an exceedingly solemn speech, the burden of which was against the extravagance royalty imposes upon the nation, and, desiring to emphasize a remark, indulged in a striking gesture. Before him sat another honorable gentleman, who, according to the etiquette of the British Parliament, had his hat on, showing that he did not sympathize with the orator of the moment. This hat was a white one, and received all the force of the striking gesture, being forced down over the wearer's head. The effect was disastrous, making the speaker the victim of uproarious laughter, which killed his speech.

Their Diamonds.

It is not generally known that the Mexican women of the wealthier classes use as ornaments, on extraordinary occasions, live fire-flies, which in the dark emit a bright phosphorescent light. They belong to the family of leaping or springing beetles, and are called by the Spanish *cucujo*. They are kept in elegant little cages, and fed on slices of sugarcane and bathed twice a day, either by the ladies themselves or by their maids. In the evening they are put into little sacks, shaped like roses, and attached to the ladies' dresses. The light these little bugs emit surpasses in brilliancy the reflection of the purest diamonds.

Items of Interest.

The Centre Reporter,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Sept. 2, 1875.

TERMS.—$2 per year, in advance, 2,50 when not paid in advance.
Advertisements 20c per line for three insertions, and for 6 and 12 months by special contract.

Democratic Ticket.

Sheriff—LEVI MUNSON.
Treasurer—D. A. MUSSER.
Prothonotary—AARON WILLIAMS.
Register—W. E. BURCHFIELD.
Recorder—WM. A. TOBIAS.
Commissioners—H. A. MINGLE, —J. N. HALL.
Coroner—DR. JOS. ADAMS.
Auditors—JOS. GILLILAND. —A. J. GREIST.

Levi A. Miller half-high-cock-o-lorum and chairman of the state ex. committee of the Sons of '76, at the delegate election in Bellefonte, on 21st, received only 8 votes in that borough for Treasurer. That is rough on some one—either on Levi or on the '76ers. Perhaps Brown's Industrial Rattler can tell.

Mr. Curtin, it is said, is in favor of Wm. Bigler, for governor, and that he would stump the state for him.

Reverdy Johnson writes a long letter to the Tribune on the currency, in which he comes to the following conclusions:

First. That the only currency known to the constitution is gold and silver or paper convertible into it on demand.

Second. That nothing but gold and silver can be made a legal tender.

If every democrat in this county does his duty to his party and our nominees, the majority will be larger than it was last fall, when we had over 800. We can raise it up to 1000, and thus bring old Centre up to the figures of the good old days when democratic rule gladdened the hearts of the people of the state and nation, and when prosperity enlivened all branches of industry and the ringing gold and silver were our money.

The Bellefonte Republican advertised Prof. Farr, one of the speakers at the meeting, as the most humorous speaker in the state. He turned out to be as dry as powder, and didn't raise a single laugh; how could he; he lives on punk and green persimmon juice, Farr does.

The Lewistown True Democrat has changed hands—Mr. H. Frysinger who has owned the paper for a period of 21 years, retiring, and Mr. D. Hough becoming the new proprietor. The True Democrat is the old organ of the Mifflin county democracy, and always remained true blue under Mr. Frysinger, who was an able and upright editor. The new proprietor promises to keep the paper in the good old path and we wish him abundant success in his new sphere, and welcome him to the corps editorial. We regret to loose our old friend, Frysinger, and trust that the future may be all sunshine for him.

The old Chorpenning swindle which John Cessna has for years been trying to put through, dies harder than a cat, and is not dead yet, although knocked senseless we don't know how often, by being rejected. We now learn from Washington that the Attorney General having given an adverse decision on points presented in the Chorpenning case, Chorpening has filed his application for relief on account of mail contracts in the Court of Claims. The amount involved is $463,000.

Hermann, the deliverer of Germany, before the birth of Christ, had, on Tuesday, his memory signalized at Detmold, in the forest of Thuringia, where he won his victory, by a work of art which will hereafter rank as one of the wonders of the world. Not even the Caesars whose legions he overthrew, possessed its equal. The great statue, which was unveiled in the presence of the Emperor Wilhelm and a hundred thousand people, is 100 feet, in height and standing on its lofty pedestal, erected on a high hill, will tower far above the Colossus of Rhodes. The latter, according to Pliny, who lived during its existence, was seventy cubits high, or one hundred English feet, which is precisely the height of the giant of the Thuringian woods. Phidias' greatest work, the Jupiter he framed for the Eleans, was only sixty feet in height. The German work of art was designed and wrought by one man, Herr Ernest Von Bandel, who devoted between thirty and forty years of labor, mental and manual, to it, and who has immortalized himself as well as his hero.

A fellow from Reading, whom they call "Prof." Farr, addressed the Hartranft gathering at Bellefonte, the other evening. "Prof." Farr, in his dress and manner, has copied after Theodore Tilton, wearing his hair sort of woman fashion, and is a believer in Woodhullism and Tilton's woman's rights heresies. This Tiltonic apostle has a speech prepared for him by the radical state central committee, and which he repeats at such meetings as he is expressed to; of himself he has no knowledge of national or state politics, and does not know enough about currency and financial matters to enable him to carry on a pea-nut stand, otherwise he could never have been hired for "vittels" and traveling expenses to rehearse such absurdities as he let out in the court-house.

It is singular that all the women's right's men try to dress alike, talk alike, have faces alike, and part their hair in the middle. Yet it is so, and our Reading Prof. is not an exception. It is a peculier characteristic of all that class of fools to try and make themselves appear like delicate women, as though God had not understood his business. When Mr. Wilson entered with him through the rear entrance to the court room, and stood there a few moments with the "Prof." we had to look durned sharp for a while until we were satisfied it was not a she, and had to wonder why he would bring a woman through the back entrance at that time o'night. Hastings, getting his eye on the object at about the same time, no doubt under the delusion that it was a female, at once started for the back entry, and to his chargin and disappointment found his mistake, for Wilson told him it was "Prof." Farr.

We are certain that the Prof. will never be Secretary of State, or even President. He may have been Secretary of a woman's rights convention, and may yet be elected chairman of such a body, but we don't see how it comes he did not figure as an "important" witness in the Beecher-Tilton case. Prof. Farr is a young fraud and a perfect Farce, now mind that.

The heaviest cuttings in the Waynesburg and Washington narrow gauge road are now finished, and the delivery of ties has commenced.

BILL MANN AT BELLEFONTE.

Bill Mann the radical Philadelphia ballot-box stuffer, was at Bellefonte on Wednesday evening of last week, to address the demoralized forces of Hartranft and Rawle. The meeting was tame and devoid of enthusiasm, and the affair reminded us much of a locomotive tangled up in a big snow-drift, unable to get through in spite of all puffing, snorting and pushing. The applause in every instance was a failure and so weak as not even to arouse some of the faithful who had fallen into a half doze. In short the whole thing indicated that radicalism was engaged in some heavy up hill business with down breaks. Mann's talk was not like he used to talk, and failed to fire up his brethern, who seemed much down in the mouth, and who might fittingly repeat the lines of Milton,

Alas! from what high hope to what reverse lapse,
Unlooked for, are we fallen.

Mann's speech was made up of the stuff that radical orators used to peddle in the days of war when they felt strong and bold, with the military to back them, and persecuted and mobbed democrats. He used the old slang phrases of "copperhead," "disloyal" and "traitors." He then went on to glorify the radical party, and pronounced it clean and clear of the charges of corruption that are brought against it. That this man Mann, who is notorious as the most villainous of all the corrupt politicians of Philadelphia, should try to screen his party from bad acts, is not at all strange, in fact it would be surprising if he took an opposite course. Why it is only a short time ago that he charged and took out of the state treasury $30,000 for examining the accounts of the foreign insurance agencies in this state, a work that would have been well paid with $1000.

He next got on the temperance question, and tried to excuse Hartranft for playing Janus on that subject. He charged that two-thirds of the whiskey element in Philadelphia belonged to the democratic party, and that himself was as much in favor of temperance as any one. He knew he was telling a bold, bald lie in this; he knows better, for he is the leader of the Philadelphia rowdies, roughs and rumsuckers, and that element in Philadelphia always clings to Bill Mann, and constitutes his repeaters at the ballot boxes. The rum holes of Philadelphia are maintained by the support they get directly and indirectly from Bill Mann and his crew, and the whiskey element clings to him for the plain reason that he rules the city, and the groggeries very naturally look to him as master, protector and defender. It is because Mann has the rowdies and rumnies of Philadelphia under his training and ready to do his bidding that he is enabled to keep Philadelphia under radical control. It is his crew of drunken rowdies that drives honest voters from the polls and moves around from precinct to precinct as repeators until they have fraudulent votes enough to report radical majorities from that city ranging from 20,000 to 35,000. That Bill Mann is the leading campaign orator for Hartranft, and that all decent republican leaders in the state are standing aloof, is sufficient to prove to any honest voter that the republican party has fallen into bad hands and into bad ways, and hence only bad and unprincipled political characters like Bill Mann can be found willing to enter into the campaign, while the more decent part of the republican leaders out of self-respect refuse to take any active part.

A QUESTION AND AN ANSWER.

Some days ago the Pittsburg Evening Telegraph wanted to know:

Can any practical and sensible Republican friend of temperance stultify himself by supporting a faction that does not expect to succeed?

Robert Audly Brown, the prohibition candidate for governor of Pennsylvania, in his letter of acceptance, makes the following reply:

We are also warned that by our separate action we will be responsible for the destruction of "the only party that can save the country," as if a party could save the country which can no longer save itself. In contradistinction to all this, the first need of the hour is that citizens should teach their public servants that conscience is an element of power in American politics never to be abandoned; that the senselessness and temerity of party leaders who ignore the conscience of enlightened and virtuous citizens and count on their votes to endorse unrighteous acts, must be rebuked by those very votes, and that if parties follow their leaders to a merited destruction, new and healthful organizations will arise and fill their place and accomplish their destiny the better, as they take warning by the fate of parties before them that have once been powerful but have perished for their sins. Our own party represents the spirit of reform demanded by the times.

Levi Munson will receive a heavy vote in his neighborhood. He is a favorite among the people of all parties in that section, and there is no *glen* in this county large enough to hide him or hold all his majorities. He is fit for the office of Sheriff, he is a hard working son of toil, and has known all his lifetime what it is to work. He belongs to the common classes of the people—the bone and sinew of our county, and he has done much to develop the coal and lumber section of the western portion of Centre county, thereby assisting to build up a profitable market for the grain, meat and other products of our farmers, and a market too that has given them larger cash prices for their products than any other. Mr. Munson is a poor man, but honest. He is a staunch democrat, and will make an efficient and obliging sheriff. His enemies will no doubt raise false reports against him to injure his election—let no democrat give ear to their campaign slanders.

It would seem that the vials of republican wrath are to be poured out upon the head of D. A. Musser, the democratic nominee for Treasurer. His nomination was scarcely dry upon the paper when they commenced circulating stories to damage his election. Some raise the cry that he is rich—well, we do not know what sum makes a man rich. Mr. Musser has acquired some property, it is true, but all the more to his credit when we say that every cent of it was gotten through honest industry, and because he understood how to do business. If what he has had come to him in a dishonest way, then the radicals might well cry out against him, but when a man has to start out as did Mr. Musser, with nothing, and by his honesty, industry and sobriety lays up a little of this world's goods, all the more credit is due him, and it shows that he is a man fit for other positions. Where is the man who does not strive in the same direction? and when there is such a one we all point to him with discredit, and it proves he has no qualifications and is not trusted.

The present price of iron is one-half of what it was in 1872, and lower than it has been since 1669, and still declining.

WM. A. BURCHFIELD.

If there is one gentleman upon the democratic ticket, who is deserving above all the rest of the good men upon it, it is our nominee for Register, Mr. Wm. A. Burchfield, of Ferguson. Mr. Burchfield is a cripple—has been since his boyhood—and is poor. Besides, he has ever sustained a reputation for honesty, industry, and steady habits, and has every qualification necessary for the office of Register. The fact is, Mr. Burchfield should not have an opponent—the people should let his election go without opposition. When men like him are placed in nomination unable for most of the pursuits of life, and who are honest and competent, there is a duty remaining for all good citizens, and that duty is to vote for such men. Mr. B. hails from one of the most respected families in our county—being a son of Judge Burchfield, dec'd, known well and favorably to all our readers. We ask the support of every good and well meaning citizen for Wm. A. Burchfield.

$5,000—WHERE ARE THEY.

The following from the Doylestown Democrat will expose some more of Treasurer Mackey's deception:

Treasurer Mackey, in his report to the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund of the list of banks, (with amounts,) wherein the moneys of that fund are deposited, states that $5,000 are with G. F. Mason & Co., Towanda, Pa. This looks very well, but it does not tell the truth to the tax payers of the State. Mackey ought to tell why the money is "deposited" there. It was loaned to Mason & Co. a good while ago, they were doing a banking buisness, but they failed two years ago and have not resumed. This money is lost to the State unless Mackey can be made to refund. It might be pertinent to inquire who is responsible for the loss of this money? How much other money has been lost to the Sinking Fund no one knows, and will not until the the day of settlement comes. We suppose Mackey will expect to turn this $5,000 over to his successor, as so much money. The deposit with Mason & Co., is evidently both a safe and permanent one, for it can never be disturbed. Financial panics will not affect it; and whether we continue to have a greenback currency or specie resumption, it matters not. It's in a good, safe place.

THE WHOLE PEOPLE HAVE BEEN PLUNDERED.

Gen. George W. Morgan, of Ohio, recently made a speech at Canal Dover, and concluded with these paragraphs:

But the Republicans have been both plundered and then betrayed. That the great body of the people, Republicans and Democrats alike, desire good government there is no doubt; but the Republican organization is beyond the control of the Republican voters, who have no more to do with the administration of our public affairs than have the people of China. Let us test the truth of this assertion. The men in power have given to railroads and other corporations an amount of public lands equal to five times the area of the state of Ohio.

What Republican now in sound of my voice or in the good county of Tuscarawas, aye, or in the State of Ohio, was in favor of taking these lands from the people to whom they belonged and giving them to the railroad companies? Not one. And yet this high-handed act was done while two-thirds of each house of Congress was composed of Republicans. What Republican within the sound of my voice, unless he be a banker or bondholder, was in favor of increasing the taxes upon all the property of the people and then exempting the bondholder's wealth from taxation? No voice answers; but I do not believe that such a man can be found in Ohio. Yet it was done and much more. The bondholder was not only exempted from taxation, but his proportion of taxes were and are added to the taxes paid by the property, and this was done by a Congress with more than two-thirds of Republicans.

What Republican within the sound of my voice was in favor of paying the bondholder gold interest on his bonds, while the merchant, the manufacturer, the farmer, and laborer, are, by law, required to receive their interest in paper money, while the bondholder receives gold? In what school district, in what township, in what county could such a proposition receive a Republican vote, unless that Republican be a banker or a bondholder?—There is not one. What Republican within the sound of my voice was in favor of giving the Pacific Steamship Company $1,000,000 a year for carrying $20,000 worth of mail? Not one; and yet Republicans are asked to keep these men in power.

Citizens I have done. This election is to decide whether this country of ours belongs to the bankers and bondholders, or the people. It is to decide whether prosperity is to be restored to the land, or whether we are to continue in the downward course to bankruptcy and pauperism. These questions are with you as a people; for only by the people and through the action of the people can relief be obtained.

THE PENITENTIARY FULL.

Sheriff Rothermel, says the Sunbury Gazette, accompanied by Peter W. Gray, Thomas Gannon, John Weaver and William Faust, last Saturday morning proceeded to Philadelphia with nine prisoners for the penitentiary, convicted and sentenced last week. The sheriff reports the penitentiary as more than full, there being something over five hundred cells in it, and more than five hundred prisoners now incarcerated within its walls. The authorities at that institution informed the Sheriff that no more prisoners could be taken, and that the judges of the different districts would be informed to that effect.

The falling out of Radicals in Mississippi affords a hope that honest men may at last come by their own. Governor Ames' mulatta Lieutenant-Governor Davis has been arrested for selling pardons to felons convicted of manslaughter, rape and other grave crimes, and is denounced and repudiated by the respectable members of his party. A bolting Republican flatly declares Governor Ames' responsibility for the riot at Vicksburg, in which some hundreds of negroes were sent out to be slaughtered to help the cause of his father-in-law and the Radical party. Negroes, in large numbers, sick of being plundered and oppressed, as impartially as if they were white men, by the most worthless and desperate of their own race, are attending the democratic mass-meetings, some taking part as speakers. The Democracy everywhere is displaying its old energy and a new hopefulness, and, though the task be arduous, it is by no means impossible that this fall may see another Southern State wrested from the rule of the white carpet-bagger and the colored desperado, scarcely more detestable.

Josephus Sooy, State Treasurer of New Jersey, is a defaulter to the amount of $60,000, fled to Philadelphia and was arrested.

The radical county ticket is composed of the following timber: Treasurer, Geo. A. Bayard, of Bellefonte. Sheriff, David Glenn, of Bellefonte. Prothonotary, A. H. Snyder, of Liberty. Register, J. H. Lehr, of Philipsburg. Recorder, R. C. Neal, of Patton. Commissioners, Andrew Gregg, of Potter, and W. W. Rogers, of Walker. Wm. M'Farlane and J. B. Curtin, for Auditors, and Dr. E. H. Russel for Coroner.

This ticket won't hold water at all—the democratic nags can get over it to an average tune of 800. The fellows had better take Greely's advice and "go west," else they will have to wander up Salt River.

THE RECOVERY OF MRS. LINCOLN.

Chicago, Ill., August 21.—A correspondent of the Evening Post and Mail, writing from St. Charles, in the vicinity of Bellevue Asylum, says:

You will be glad to learn, and this is the first public intimation, that Mrs. Lincoln is pronounced well enough to leave the asylum and visit her sister, Mrs. Edwards, of Springfield. It is not likely that she will return to Bellevue Asylum, as there is some feeling evinced in the matter of her incarceration by friends who refuse to believe her insane. A leading lady lawyer of Chicago has been with her much of late, and, with the assistance of her legal husband, will assist in Mrs. Lincoln's restoration to the world. She is decidedly better, sleeps and eats well, and shows no tendency to any mania; but, whether the cure is permanent or not, the test of active life and time will prove.

CATTLE PLAGUE IN ENGLAND.

London, August 24.—The foot and mouth disease has broken out with great virulence in Dorsetshire, where 12,000 animals are down with it. The distemper is spreading rapidly to other parts of England.

Wm. B. Mann's opening speech at Bellefonte contained no allusion to the $30,000 paid him for examining books of foreign insurance companies. This was approved by Auditor General Hartranft, and it was shabby in Mann not to explain.

A New York politician has restored to the State Treasury $12,000, which was his share of a job by which the taxpayers were plundered.

In Westmoreland county the sheriff has his hands full. He offers eighty-three properties for sale. In Tioga county the same officer of the law offers an equal number. Jefferson county comes next with fifty-one. Huntingdon county forty-three, Cumberland county thirty, Clinton twenty-four, in Cambria fourteen, Mifflin fourteen and Lawrence fourteen. In the other counties sheriff sales are just as numerous, and these under full radical rule, when we all had a right to look for better things and times—at least such were promised us. Failures all over the country. No work for the laborer, and starvation prices for the farmer!

An Indian gentleman invited a number of friends to dinner, and they accepted the invitation, but none of them appeared, and the dinner was spoiled. Accordingly he sued them for the value of the viands wasted through their lack of courtesy. The lower court gave him judgment for the amount claimed, but the superior tribunal reversed the decision, remarking that if the principle first affirmed were correct the risk of accepting invitations would be very serious, indeed.

William Newell, now the Rev. William Newell, of Lancaster, S. C., was a Confederate soldier during the war, but deserted, and coming North took a theological course and was ordained. His family heard nothing of him for twelve years till he reappeared some ten days since. His wife, who had reared the children and worked the farm alone meanwhile, was ploughing when the prodigal husband returned, but refused to admit him to the farm, advising him to go back to the vineyard.

Montreal, August 27.—The Catholic cure of St. Jean Baptiste village has given notice that he will refuse the sacrament to those females of his church who wear low-necked dresses or pull-back skirts.

Fourteen dry goods firms in Montreal have suspended.

WELSH'S LAST.

A Columbiad for Columbus.

The following explicit charges of guilty knowledge of the frauds at the Indian agencies made against Secretary Delano are contained in the last letter of Mr. William Welsh to Prof. O. C. Marsh. No such damning accusations were ever before laid at the door of a cabinet officer who retained his place in the confidence of the President of the United States. If, as is reported, President Grant has Columbus Delano's resignation in his pocket he had better pull it out. He can no longer sustain him without sharing in his offense. Mr. Welsh says:

On the 7th day of December, 1870, about a month after the Hon. Columbus Delano entered upon the office of secretary of the interior, I made a written report to him of a visit to certain Indian reservations on the Missouri, under the care of a missionary organization that I then represented. The frauds distinctly revealed in that report were invested by a committee of the house of representatives, and were fully proved, as can be seen in the congressional report just referred to. They were perpetrated by J. W. Bosler and certain colleagues, among whom it appeared, from evidence given, that De Witt Clinton Wheeler, of Buckley, Welling & Co., of New York, was the leading spirit. The estimate then made of profits by J. W. Bosler and his associates was $501,069, comprising beef, $296,693; flour, salt, &c., under contract of July, $56,622, and $33,650 for that of August, with $114,104 profit on freight up the Missouri, &c.

With the help of Vincent Collyer, one of the board of Indian commissioners, I had copied from the books and vouchers in the second auditor's office and in the Indian office evidences of these frauds to prevent the destruction of convicting testimony, and we then conferred freely with Secretary Delano. The details can be seen in a pamphlet then published by me, entitled "Summing up of Evidence before a Committee of the House of Representatives." This pamphlet, as well as the detailed report of the committee, was furnished to the Hon. Columbus Delano. By reference to my pamphlet, pages 57 and 58, it will be seen that I procured Mr. Delano's signature to a certified copy of the contract made with J. W. Bosler by General Parker, the then commissioner of Indian affairs, privately and without competition, therefore illegally and tainted with a suspicion of fraud.

In this contract J. W. Bosler agreed to deliver beef, "American cattle," at six and a half cents per pound gross, whereas he was allowed to deliver what, in contradistinction to American cattle, is termed Texas cattle, then worth three and a quarter cents per pound gross. This fact was brought to the notice of Secretary Delano. Mr. Bosler's estimate of the value of Texas cattle is shown by the following occurrence; On the 27th day of August, 1870, an advertisement was inserted asking bids before September 12. On that morning a telegram was received from J. W. Bosler and J. A. Morrow reducing their bid for beef from $3.90 per hundred pounds to $3.88, and their bid for bacon one-fourth of a cent a pound, thus releasing their sureties for a higher bid.

This bid had no legal value, because unaccompanied by sureties. Still the contract was awarded to J. W. Bosler and J. A. Morrow, who had bought off the only bidder below them, and this was allowed by the Indian office instead of compelling the low bidder to fulfill his contract. This gives Bosler's status in the Indian department, and his estimate of the value of beef of a higher grade than that he was then delivering under the other contract and with more stringent conditions, because he was compelled to keep the cattle at his own expense and risk, and deliver them as needed; whereas the cattle delivered under the private and fraudulent contract were to be received at once by the agents, and herded at the risk and expense of the Indians.

Mr. Delano has thorough knowledge of this fraud and others by the same man in the weight of cattle, as certified to by an Indian agent, yet he did not demand the dismissal of General Parker, and the defrauder was not handed over to the department of justice; no claim was made upon him for this money so fraudulently obtained, and he was not even driven from the office, but on the contrary has been the favored contractor from that day to this.

You will remember the extract made in my last letter from the report of Commissioners Kemble and Alvord of cattle frauds at the Spotted Tail and Red Cloud reservations. This has been confirmed by a letter received by me a few days since from Captain Alvord. The board of Indian commissioners and its officers in vain tried to induce Secretary Delano to check these frauds, and you know how fiercely he then turned upon you when you did that for which he ought to have been very grateful.

The frauds in freight by M'Cann were fully known to Secretary Delano, and I informed him of contracts for machinery given by Indian Commissioner Smith to Mr. John L. Delano, his son. These contracts were given privately, without notice to the board of Indian commissioners, and therefore illegally and tainted with fraud. This machinery was, of course, made in Ohio, and instead of being sent direct to Sioux City it went up to Minnesota, and then down again to the Missouri river. Of course, the father seemed very much surprised when I announced them to him, but when the fact was proved he did not dismiss his son from the office of secretary, neither did he dismiss the Rev. E. P. Smith from the office of commissioner of Indian affairs.

The latter gentleman made contracts to a very large extent with A. H. Wilder, of Minnesota, without competition, without advertising, and without notice to the board of Indian commissioners, therefore violating three of the laws of the United States. This was brought to the knowledge of Secretary Delano, without decreasing his interest in Indian Commissioner Smith or in A. H. Wilder. I will now refer to one of these very contracts, in which authority was given to Mr. Wilder to purchase cattle without any limit as to price. A blank voucher was given to the agent of A. H. Wilder and filled up in the Indian office by consent of Indian Commissioner Smith, without notice to the board of Indian commissioners.

Their examining officer, perceiving the difference in the writing between the certificate and the price, sent it to me for examination. Having knowledge of its character I returned it with the following letter, which, it subsequently appeared, was sent by Mr. Stewart to Secretary Delano as a confirmation of his rejection of the voucher.

"*Hon. George H. Stuart, Chairman Executive Committee*—DEAR SIR: I have examined the vouchers that you sent me for my inspection as chairman of a committee raised by the missionary association that nominated the agents whose vouchers are under consideration, that signed by Charles P. Burkett, agent for the Ponca Indians, is fraudulent, and should be sent to the department of justice in Washington. It appears that Agent Burkett was induced to sign a voucher without filling up the prices, leaving that to the person with whom the commissioner of Indian affairs had privately bargained to furnish certain supplies.

"The prices were filled up by A. H. Wilder, and by him presented for payment. Agent Birkett certifies that he had purchased in open market these articles, according to personal directions of the honorable commissioner of Indian affairs. This is untrue, as was known by the Indian agent and by A. H. Wilder, and the commissioner of Indian affairs knows that the articles were not purchased by Agent Birkett, and that he did not affix the prices. The agent does not certify the quality of the value of the articles. If parties procuring or presenting such a fraudulent voucher are not immediately prosecuted, it will be impossible to protect the Indian service from frauds that so long have been connected with it.

"Yours truly,
"WILLIAM WELSH."

Mr. Delano, instead of prosecuting A. H. Wilder, gave my letter to him, and Mr. Wilder based a suit on it against me for libel, estimating his damages at $100,000. The writ was served upon me in April, 1874, when I had been summoned to Washington for that purpose, although avowedly to testify before a committee of congress. The letter is true in every particular, and, of course, the suit has not been brought to trial. If Mr. Wilder had not only pressed the suit, and he could have been put on the witness stand, there would have been revelations of such a character as to render these letters unnecessary. Blank vouchers, given by venders of goods, allowing the purchaser to fill up the price at his own discretion, were in Minnesota, until very lately, so universal that when Bishop Whipple made a purchase for Indians he hurried back to the store to have his vouchers filled up.

The storekeeper intimated that he was the first purchaser who had made that objection. The frauds above referred to are but specimens of a number for which ample testimony can be produced, and as I may have occasion in my next letter to refer to frauds in sales of pine timber, etc., I will give but one more specimen, and that of a very different character. A bill had passed the house of representatives, after a long debate, authorizing the appointment of six Indian inspectors, to be under the control of the interior department. I was informed that the committee to which it was referred in the senate refused to make a favorable report. The reason assigned was the belief that unsuitable appointments would be made.

Having been asked by the officers of the interior department to use my influence I waited on President Grant, and he was pleased to give me a distinct pledge that no man should be appointed an Indian inspector under that bill, even if suggested by himself, unless the board of Indian commissioners certified that they deemed him a suitable man. The President further authorized me to say that when any inspector lost the confidence of the board of Indian commissioners he should be immediately removed from office. Mr. Delano concurring with apparent cordiality in this pledge, the senate committee removed its objections and the bill became a law.

The board of Indian commissioners had a meeting and agreed with Secretary Delano upon the names of certain persons who would probably be suitable, but as no appointment could be made for some months, say June 30, when the law was to take effect, it was thought best to delay final action until near that time. *Secretary Delano made the nominations without conference with the board of Indian commissioners, and in direct violation of the pledge given by the President and by himself.* Some of the appointees were those that had received favorable consideration, but others were appointed who would have been rejected utterly by the board of Indian commissioners. One of the latter were sent to examine the reservation at which Indian commissioner Smith had been agent.

From the report of that inspector, on file in the office, it will be found that he did not make any *investigation*, and this I also knew from persons living on the reservation. Mr. Smith's successor as Indian agent followed in his footsteps, but, as is alleged by persons on that reservation, he lacked the adroitness necessary to cover his tracks. Bishop Whipple was appealed to by the Indians to check that agent's fraud, and he compelled him to disgorge a large sum of money.

One of the Chippewa chiefs at a public council used this biting sarcasm in addressing that agent: "You are a minister, and evidently an ardent worshiper, but observation has taught us that the only god you have is a greenback." Think of an Indian having occasion to make such a speech to the representative of the United States government, yet I fear that in my next letter I will be compelled to show that the fault is not wholly nor even mainly with the agent. Yours very respectfully

WILLIAM WELSH.

Philadelphia, August 21, 1875.

THE SCRIPTURAL EVIDENCES OF TRUE FAITH AND CHRISTIANITY.

For the Reporter.

True and saving faith is an important matter in the gospel. It consists, 1, of knowledge, e g. of God's power, love, and willingness to save, Is. 43:13, Jer. 32:17, Ez. 33:11. John 3:14-17. Rom. 5:8, 2. 2. Love—the soul of faith—love is to faith, what the spirit is to the body. The body without the spirit is dead; so faith without love is dead. 3. Volition, the act of forming a purpose, determining a choice. In the discussion of the subject proposed, I shall consider:

I. The evidences of true faith, see 1 John, 5: 4 9.

1. Love. St. John says: Whosoever believeth that Jesus is the Christ, is born of God; he that is born of God loveth God as his Father, and he that loveth God as his Father, will love his neighbor as his brother. Love to our neighbor will be genuine, if we love God.

2. Obedience. This is the love of God, that we keep his commandments; and his commandments are not grievous. Jesus says: Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you. John 15:14,—not in word only, but in deed.

3. Victory over the world. The Apostle John says: Whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world; and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith,—the world, the lust of the flesh, the lust of the eyes and the pride of life; these constitute the world's Trinity. He who would be a christian, must resist lust and despise the world, hold not to the world, but to God. The power to overcome, is obtained by faith—faith is the means of the victory. It is *the* victory, and the victory is an evidence of faith.

II. The Scriptural evidences of Christianity. John 5:4-9. The Divinity of Christ and his doctrine, may be proven as follows:

1. By heavenly witnesses. Under this head, mention:

1. The testimony of God, the Father. At the baptism of Christ, and at the Transfiguration on Mt. Tabor, when a voice came from Heaven, saying: This is my beloved Son, hear Him.

2. The testimony of God, the Son himself. The eternal Word bore witness of himself—by words and deeds, John 8:14. About the midst of the feast Jesus went up into the temple and taught. He was the light and life of the world. The Holy Scriptures have power to witness of themselves.

3. The testimony of the Holy Ghost. The Holy Ghost attested the divinity of Christ and his doctrine at His baptism, when He descended upon Him in the form of a dove; and on the day of Pentecost in eloven tongues as of fire; and in the word and Sacraments, and is effectual in the hearts of believers according to promise. The Holy Spirit shall testify of me. Now here we have the testimony of three competent witnesses, to the divinity of Christ and his doctrine—and Christ is the Author of the christian religion, and by the mouth of two or three witnesses, shall every word be established; and these three are one-one in testimony and one in essence. Now, of course, the evidence before us is strong—by evidence, I mean, the effect of testimony on the mind. Here, then, is three-fold testimony with irrefragable proof that Christianity comes from Heaven and not from earth—from God and not from man—here is a Trinity of witnesses whose testimony must be heeded; because it cannot be refuted.

2. The earthly witnesses. There is also a Trinity of these, the spirit, the water and the blood. These witnesses are also means (utensils) by which Christ comes to us with his life. He that hath the Son, hath life. He must come. How? Ans., by water and blood. Now if Christ came by water and blood, water and blood must be witnesses of the life, we have in Christ. But now for the witnesses again:

1. The 1st witness is the water. What kind of water? Ans. Baptismal water, water of life, regeneration, the answer of a good conscience towards God.

2. The 2nd witness is the blood—not of bulls and goats, but of Jesus Christ. As by water our souls are washed and purified for heaven, so by the blood, God is glorified, his law honored, and his vindictive excellences illustrated and displayed, Rom. 3:25, 26. By the blood we are justified and reconciled, and presented righteous to God. By the blood, the curse of the law being satisfied, the purifying spirit is obtained for the internal ablution of our natures, Gal. 3:13. The water and the blood then comprehend all things that can be prerequisite to our salvation. How does the blood bear witness that we have life in Christ? Ans. As water does in baptism, so blood does in the Lord's supper. We can not see the blood by sight as we do the water in baptism, but by faith as we hear the words: This is my blood given and shed for you for the remission of sins. Drinking the blood of Christ in the wine, by means of the wine, bears witness of the life we have in Christ. The blood of Christ atoned for our sins, and through Him we have eternal life.

3. The 3rd witness is the spirit, the power of the word,—as well when preached as when believed, or received by faith. The spirit accompanies the preached word, and when believed by us, becomes the power of the spirit in us. There is a two-fold spirit, the letter and the spirit. The letter witness that the spirit is true. All assurance, certainty in the Scriptures and faith comes by the Holy Ghost. The Holy spirit beareth witness that we are the children of God. Rom. 8:16. The Holy spirit works in and by the word to purify the heart and sanctify the soul, and thus bears testimony that the word of God is true, and that christianity is true. Here are six witnesses, three in heaven and three on earth, the first three agree in testimony and essence, the second three in testimony only, but all attesting the truth of christianity—they all test the divinity of Christ and his doctrine, and, of couse, the divinity of christianity also. We have therefore, six proofs of christianity, arising from testimony that can not be overthrown, the best in heaven and earth. These evidences ought to satisfy any reasonable man that Jesus is the Christ, and that the christian religion is of divine origin. Six witnesses! If we receive the witness of men, the witness of God is greater. If we believe the testimony of men, we must believe the testimony of God.

God hath given sufficient assurance to the world, that Jesus Christ is his Son; the Son of his love, and his Son by office, to reconcile and recover this world unto himself; He testified, therefore, to the divinity of christianity, (the christian religion) and that it is the sure and appointed way and means of bringing us to God. A few reflections will close this communication:

1. Assurance consists in divine testimony. God himself testifies of his Son in his word and sacraments, and this testimony we have within us, in our own hearts and consciences. The Holy spirit works effectually in them that believe—works assurance, the certainty that Jesus is the Christ—that they have a personal Savior in Him, and that they are saved, and will go to heaven when they die.

2. Love to God, obedience and victory over the world, are indubitable evidences of true and saving faith.

3. Assurance is possible, Job, Paul and John, all had assurance. Job said: I know that my Redeemer liveth. Paul said: I know in whom I have believed. John said: We know that we have passed from death unto life. If Job, Paul, and John could know that they were or would be saved—each and all may know it and rejoice in a joyful sense of pardon.

J. T.,
Aaronsburg, Pa.

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Ho! for Sussman's!!
Just opened in his new quarters in Bush's Arcade.
A LARGE STOCK OF
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The undersigned having taken possession of the above establishment, respectfully inform the public that the same will be carried on by them in all its branches as heretofore.
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HORSE POWERS, THESHING MACHINES & SHAKERS, PLOWS, STOVES, OVEN DOORS, KETTLE PLATES, CELLARGRATES, PLOW SHEARS & MILL GEARING of every description, in short their Foundry is complete in every particular.
We would call particular attention to our EXCELSIOR PLOW, acknowledged to be the best Plow now in use, shifting in the beam for two or three horses.
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LEVI MURRAY,
NOTARY PUBLIC, SCRIBNER AND CONVEYANCER,
CENTRE HALL, PA.
Will

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY SEPT. 2, 1875.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 885, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Secy. H. P. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 357, F. A. M., meets on Thursday evening, on or after each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. P. HEELACHER, Sect. W. B. MINGLE, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, P of H, meets on Saturday afternoon on or after each full moon, at their Hall.
J. J. ARNEY.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by neatly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞Subscribers to the Reporter, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

——Wm. Armagast and Esq. Lukenbach, of Potter twp., started last week on a visit to Illinois.

——As we were absent the greater part of last week accounts for some inaccuracies which crept into our columns.

——The Odd Fellows intend dedicating their hall in this place, in a short time.

——We are requested to say that Churchville wants a good shoemaker.

——Miss Fannie Hurshbarger, of Milroy, Mifflin county, started from Lewistown last week on her way to China as a missionary.

——Lead has been discovered in sufficiently large quantity and of rich enough quality to justify capitalists to begin work in taking out the ore in Sugar valley, Clinton county. The Democrat says Messrs. Moyer and Cooper, of Bucks county, and other gentlemen, have commenced active operations.

——Last week two churches were up at Sheriff sale in this county—one at Philipsburg, and the other at Hublersburg.

——Sheriff Shafer took ten Centre county criminals to the penitentiary on last Thursday, among these some Bellefonte boys, who had been robbing stores and residences.

——Mr. A. Sussman, at Bellefonte has a lot of Timothyseed just received from Chicago, fresh and clean, which he offers for sale less than can be imported from Philadelphia or purchased anywhere at home. 19 aug 3t.

——The corner stone of the New Evangelical Lutheran church of Hartleton will be laid September 12th, at 10 o'clock A. M. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

——On last Sunday, Mr. Jacob Burkert, of Rebersburg, had his thigh broken, and also sustained a fracture of the thigh-bone down to the knee, by a kick from a horse. The injury sustained is a painful and serious one, and we trust Mr. Burkert may recover, without the loss of the limb or life.

——HIGHWAY ROBBERY.—On last Wednesday evening an old man, a resident of Marsh Creek, Centre county, named Peter Riter, was knocked down and robbed of several thousand dollars in notes, on East Park street, Lock Haven. A young man named Pete Griffin was arrested on the charge of committing the deed, and was taken before Alderman Noble, who sent him to jail. Griffin is a notorious character, and is now under bail, charged with committing several other crimes.—*Democrat.*

——A. O. Furst was chairman of the radical meeting in the court house on Wednesday evening, and Capt. C. Dale and Geo. Alexander, vice-presidents. The house was not crowded. Bill Mann and Prof. Farr were the speakers.

——We are glad to mention that Wm. P. Wilson has put hands to work on the pike through this town—it needed smoothing off. Mr. Wilson will no doubt have the road put in first-rate order, for which he will have the thanks of the people of this "city," and future babies may be named after him.

——Bro. Whaley, of the Clinton Democrat, visited our sanctum, upon the occasion of the constituting of Old Fort Lodge, A. Y. M., in this place. Were glad to see our brother of the quill, as he prints one of our favorite exchanges.

——The camp meeting near Millheim was largely attended on last Sabbath; many vehicles passed through here on their way thither.

——More people go in and out of Sechler's grocery, in the Bush house block than at any other establishment in Bellefonte. One fellow wondered whether it was a bee-hive, because people swarmed around there so much; another thought there must be a big show in there; another thought there was a big row going on in there; a fourth one that it must be a fashionable saloon; a fifth one that a lottery must be kept there; a sixth that there must be a fortune teller in there, and a seventh hit it by pronouncing them all wrong for it was the place where people made their fortunes by buying Sechler & Co's cheap groceries, and that's what they were swarming in and out there for at so terrible a rate, each one trying to get ahead, fearful the goods would all go before he could be waited upon.

——Burnside & Thomas are the genuine friends of the housekeeper, and it seems to be their mission to do good to other people, all the time. Many a man and woman has been cheered by the low figures at which they sell household necessities. Just think of a store where you can buy all kinds of groceries, for Cash, at a trifle above Philadelphia wholesale prices. You find Burnsides & Thomas opposite the Bushhouse.

——Hallo, there! now just go to Graham & Son, in Brockerhoff's block, if you desire to get to the right place to buy boots, shoes, gaiters, for men, women, or children, of the best quality, latest styles, to suit all classes, and what is more important, at prices that will suit you. Sole leather and calf skins, shoe-findings for the trade, at city prices.

——TO CHECK DIARRHEA.—Diarrhea is a complaint that the human family suffer more from at this time of the year than from any other, and should be treated very carefully in order to restore the bowels to their proper strength. There is a wine made in New Jersey and sold by our druggists, called Speer's Port Grape Wine, which is being used very successfully in Diarrhea cases; in fact it is conceeded by chemists to contain just such properties as to gradually check the fermenting of the bowels and add tone and vigor to the system so as to withstand the miasmatic climate against these prevailing complaints. The wine is rich in body and is an excellent tonic, keeping the functions of the bowels in their proper condition.—*Evening Post.*

——It is said that a man is in debt over head and ears, when he has a hat on which is not paid for. Thanks to an old friend, J. W. Barber, agent for the White Deer Mills Factory, we can now boast that that is not our fix, for we lifted a fine wool hat from the express office the other day with the "compliments" of Wilse, for which we tip our old beaver and ask him to accept an editor's most grateful thanks. Wilse has ever been a "broth of a boy" and a *Barber* who never *shaved*, and when he comes around to sell goods of White Deer manufacture our merchants can feel assured that Mr. Barber will sell them. Cassimers, hats &c., of first quality; those Mills are among the most extensive in the state, and their goods are a standard in the market.

——The weather is very warm in daytime—nights cool.

——On Tuesday last, Sumner and Harvey Musser, of Aaronsburg started for Franklin & Marshall College, Lancaster.

BASE BALL.—A match game was played at Centre Hall, between the first nine of this place, and a nine from Milroy. Our boys came out second best, the score being 25 to 64. That's bad, boys.

——Throne at Centre Mills keeps the finest and best stock of goods in Brush valley. He sells cheap.

——On last Saturday the Manor and Pine Stump Sabbath Schools had a joint picnic in a beautiful grove on Dr. Neff's farm. Plenty of good things and fine enjoyment for the children were the order of the day.

——The Centre county Agricultural Society offers a gold medal to the best rifle shot—three shots, from shoulder, at one hundred yards; a gold medal to the best thrower of a sixteen-pound shoulder-stone, and one to the winner of a five-mile walking contest.

——A Granger's "Harvest Home" picnic will be celebrated at Bellefonte, in the fair ground, on Thursday, 23rd of Sept. All are cordially invited to attend.

——Seven hundred vehicles were counted at the camp meeting, near Millheim, as they crossed over the creek, to the ground, on last Sunday.

——A match game of base ball came off at Millheim, on last Saturday afternoon, between the Hartleton and Laurelton boys and the Millheim club, in which the latter were badly beaten. The score stood 33 to 13. The Millheim boys had practiced very little this season, which undoubtedly accounts for the beat.

——Frank Dutweiler, of Aaronsburg, is the inventor of an excellent contrivance to pull stumps. Its construction is very simple—being composed of a perpendicular screw with an inch thread working in a convex bur, which rests in a concave pan. To the bur is attached a lever which is turned by a horse. It is very powerful and comparatively heavy. From twenty to thirty gigantic stumps can be taken out with it in one day.

GET THE BEST.—Beyond all question the most economical sewing machine to buy is the Wilson Shuttle. It is perfect and durable in workmanship, simple and easy to operate, and its work is superior to all others. It is sold at a less price than any other first-class machine, and its popularity, so well deserved, is daily increasing. Machines will be delivered at any railroad station in the county, free of transportation charges, if ordered through the Company's Branch house at 227 and 229 Broadway, N. Y.

They send an elegant catalogue and chromo circular, free on application.

This Company want a few more good agents.

——Scribner's Monthly for September has an illustrated article on Chicago, sketching the wonderful growth of this product of the West; the conclusion of the descriptive article of Guernsey and Sark, with numerous fine engravings; the Story of Seven Oaks, by the Editor, Dr. Holland, (continued); How the Declaration was Saved, &c. The Departmenton "The World's Work" has a variety of short articles of a practical and scientific character that are alone worth the price of the number.

——Peter's Household Melodies for Sept. is received, and is, as usual, stored with very fine music for voice and keyed instruments. J. L. Peters, 843 Broadway, N. Y. $4 a year, or 50cts. a No. The music in this No. sells in sheet form at $2.50.

——The September number of St. Nicholas contains a variety of very pleasant and interesting contributions, along with the usual fine array of pictures.—There is also a full budget of stories—among the rest, a delicate, fanciful one by Emma Burt, entitled "A Squirrel's Stratagem," and a thrilling narrative of a brave woman's unaided contest with a bear, which is vouched for as true.

——The radical Co. Convention assembled at Bellefonte, on Wednesday, 25. A few of the districts were not represented. The doings of the forlorn hope, are briefly as follows:

Chairman, James P. Coburn; Sec'y. Speer Thompson and Geo. M. Boal.

Robert M'Farlane was nominated for Senator by acclamation, whereupon Mr. M'Farlane rose and declined the nomination. The following gentlemen were appointed Senatorial Conferees:

Col. R. M'Farlane, R. H. Duncan and J. T. Johnson.

The ballot for Treasurer resulted as follows: Geo. A. Bayard, 70; L. Miller, 4; Joel Kling, 10.

The balloting for Sheriff stood as follows:

	1st	2nd	3rd
D. Glenn	28	41	48
Geo. Alexander	20	15	11
H. C. Beamer	26	29	22

The following is the balloting for Prothonotary:

	1st	2nd
A. H. Snyder	38	54
J. H. Crissman	33	26
A. B. Shope	13	6

The balloting for Register resulted as follows:

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th
J. A. Lehr	39	64				
D. S. Haughowout	18	2				
W. H. Cowher	25	20				

For Recorder the vote stood as follows: J. D. Miller 28, R. C. Neal 57.

For Commissioner the balloting stood as follows:

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th
Jas. Dunlap	28	16				
W. W. Rogers	38	36	32	34	33	40
David Keller	4	2				
A. Gregg	37	44				
Jas. Campbell	25	28	24	15	5	
Robert Glenn	4					
J. M. Kephart	13	8				
Geo. Taylor	21	31	24	28	30	30

Mr. Gregg was nominated on 2nd ballot, and Mr. Rogers on 6th.

For Coroner Dr. E. H. Russel was unanimously nominated.

Wm. M'Farlane and J. B. Curtin were nominated for Auditors.

Democratic Standing Committee.

Bellefonte—Northward, A Sternberg; Westward, Jack M'Clellan; Southward, Wm Furey.
Benner—Adam Y Wagner.
Boggs—Henry L Barnhart.
Burnside—J R Gilliland.
Curtin—Henry Thiel.
Ferguson—George Eckle.
Gregg—John F Hechman.
Haine—John R Bair.
Half Moon—Ellis Lytle.
Harris—Samuel Ishler.
Howard bor.—George Sperring.
Howard twp—Geo D Johnson.
Huston—John Q Miles.
Liberty—Daniel Bitner.
Marion—John M'Cully.
Miles—Uriah Shafer.
Patton—Wm Reed.
Potter—B F Arney.
Philipsburg—C A Talkner.
Penn—D L Zerby.
Rush—H B Wilcox.
Snowshoe—Able Campbell.
Spring—John Noll.
Taylor—Samuel Hoover.
Union—John G Hall.
Walker—Thomas Dunkle.
Worth—Wm Williams.

C. M. BOWER, Chairman.

AT COST.

To close out CLOTHING on hands we are offering it AT COST, anything in the store is offered at decided bargains. To responsible parties a short credit will be given. Now is the time for bargains.

Z. P. KRISE,
2 sept 2t Milroy, Pa.

TERRIBLE RIOT—EIGHT NEGROES KILLED.

Vicksburg, August 26.—A special to the Herald, from Macon, Miss., dated August 24, reports a riot at New Hope church in which eight negroes were killed and several wounded. The riot was caused by a quarrel between a white man and a negro about drum beating.

SPAWLS FROM PENN, NOW AND THEN.

(The items below should have appeared last week, but owing to the absence of the editor, were neglected.)

The Bellefonte Republican has most beautifully figured up the doings of the convention.

Mr. Amos Alexander has sold a part of his farm along the south line, to Mr. Andrew Stover, at one hundred dollars an acre.

On last Friday, as T. N. Wolf (from Brushvalley) was driving through Texas towards Millheim, one of the shaft clips came loose, while going down the hill at Catherman's, and the horse scared, started off, soon upset the buggy spilling Newt. out. The shaft soon became detached from the buggy altogether and with them the horse made tracks going through town at a fearful rate. Newt. picked himself up and calmly walked into Snook's store. He was hurt some, but not dangerously.

A short time ago, during a storm that passed over our vicinity, the house of Mr. J. J. Gentzel, at Penns Creek, was struck by lightning. The roof and floors were shattered a little and a small hole burned in the carpet. Fortunately the family was at the time, seated in a summer house which stands away from the main house, thus leaving them out of the danger.

The oats crop is now about harvested, the yield was a good one, being heavy in straw as well as in heads, consequently on account of the frequent rains, caused the farmers a great deal of anxiety until they had gathered it all in.

The corn and potato crop promises a good yield, although the bugs, in our neighborhood as well as elsewhere, did their utmost to destroy them; but it seems as though they did not affect them at all.

Penn township can boast of a man ninety-three years old, who can walk almost as far in one day, as most men of thirty nine. He lives about two miles west of Millheim and from there footed it to Sugarvalley this summer. The man referred to, is Nicholas Bressler, sr.

On the night previous to the Dem. Co. Convention, while Mr. H. G. Smith was at Bellefonte, some candidate for the penitentiary entered his (Smith's) barn and stole therefrom about eight bushels of chop. The devil as well as his servants must be kept exceedingly busy.

Fehrer the brass band teacher is again in our midst instructing the members of the Millheim band. He has been here now about two weeks and may stay another. Joe is hard to beat in many respects. 10 S. C.

CAMPMEETING.

For the Reporter.

For the gratification of those who were not in attendance, we send you a brief account of the one held at Millheim, commencing on the 26th ult. The campground was a very suitable one for the occasion, about one-half mile south of Millheim. Good accommodations were offered by the different hotels of the town, aided by numerous boarding tents near the ground. The meeting was well attended during its session, especially on Sunday. It is estimated that over 5,000 people were present on that day. Peace and harmony prevailed generally, and considering the immese crowd but few accidents occured. To the credit of the licensed hotels, we say that comparatively few persons were seen intoxicated. The services were conducted in good style and able speakers were present to gratify the hearing of a large audience. Many strange and new styles were to be seen—one of which, in particular, attracted our attention. This was a young couple who stationed themselves at the most conspicuous place on the ground, under the shade of a large tree, talking of sweet things and the happy future, when once in a while the young hero would venture to put his arm gently around his fairest one's waist and have a little hug—regardless of the wonder-wounded, eager, envious crowd of mortals which encompassed them. Fortunately we did not know them, nor did we inquire their names, for fear we would some future day meet them and be again mortified—suffice it to say, they lived to enjoy the evening erercises.

——Last Saturday Irvin Bingaman, who assaulted Eli O. Moll at camp meeting, on Sunday evening, 14th inst., was discharged from prison on entering security in the sum of $150 for his appearance at next term of court. Rumors of threats said to have been made by Bingaman, reached the ears of Moll, and on Monday last the latter made oath before Samuel Getgen, a Justice of the Peace, to the effect that he believed his life to be in jeopardy and that Bingamen intended to kill him. A warrant was issued and Bingamen brought before the justice, and in addition to the testimony of Moll, Mr. David Klingman testified to the character of the threats, and where he heard them, &c., Justice Getgen required security from Bingamar in the sum of $15,000 to keep the peace towards all the citizens of the commonwealth and especially towards Eli. O. Moll for one year, and in default of bail Bingaman was committed to prison.—*Telegraph.*

Harper's Magazine for September has seven illustrated papers, as follows: "Gloucester and Cape Ann," "The Mountains" (by Porte Crayon), "The South Kensington Museum," "Recent English Caricature," (by James Parton), "The Tournament of the Middle Ages," "The Song of Deborah and Barak" and "The Stone Age in Europe," (by Prof. Charles Rau.) There is also a prettily conceived poem, "The Yellowhammer's Nest," which is illustrated. Among the contributors of other articles are John Bigelow, W. G. Sumner, and T. B. Aldrich. The editor's department is, as usual, able and spirited. Published by Harper & Brothers, Franklin Square, N. Y.

A MESSAGE FROM DONALDSON.

Port Hope, August 24.—A bottle was found washed ashore this morning containing the following: "Over Lake Michigan at eight p. m. of the evening of starting; about thirty miles from Chicago; about 3,000 feet high; a gale coming from the northeast; balloon is getting out of order; gas escaping fast; can't remain up much longer; will surely land in the lake; fearful storm.

(Signed) "DONALDSON."

The writing is well preserved.

ASSASSINATION OF THE PRESIDENT OF EQUADOR.

New York, August 25.—A correspondent of the State and Herald of Panama, writing from Guayakil, 10th inst., gives the following story of the assassination of the President of Equador. The whole city was thrown into great excitement by the news of the assassination of Garcia Marono in his palace at Quito by an officer, Capt. Rago, whom he had displaced, and two young men of Quito called Cornejo.

Rago first struck the President over the head with a machete and was instantly run through by the sentry who fired his piece at the same time, killing the assassin immediately. The two young men, after Rago had struck the President fired on the latter with their revolvers. The President fell on his face, mortally wounded and has since died. The two young men escaped.

The people cannot realize the President's death and are yet afraid to attempt anything. Great alarm has seized on all foreigners and strong reasons exist for believing that there will be a massacre of foreign priests.

CAPT. WEBB SUCCEEDS IN SWIMMING THE ENGLISH CHANNEL.

London, August 25.—Captain Webb succeeded in his second attempt in swimming from Dover to Calais, without float or life saving apparatus. Dispatches from Calais say the Captain arrived at eleven o'clock this morning, in good health and spirits though fatigued. The passage from Dover occupied twenty-one hours and forty minutes.

BUSINESS WRECKS.

SUSPENSION OF THE BANK OF CALIFORNIA.

THE LARGEST SUGAR IMPORTING HOUSE IN THE COUNTRY FAILS.

Extensive Failure in London.

San Francisco, August 26.—The Bank of California stopped paying checks at a quarter to three o'clock.

San Francisco, August 27.—The excitement seems to be subsiding. The crowd on California street is much less than at the opening of business this morning. The run on the London and San Francisco banks have ceased with a large surplus remaining on hand. A slight run was made on the Anglo-California at the opening, but soon subsided. The First National gold bank reports everything O. K. The same may be said of the Bank of British Columbia and the Pacific and Commercial Bank. Private banks all report no excitement and everything going on as usual. Generaly all city banks are considered sound except the Bank of California.

It is stated on presumably good authority, that some half a dozen heavy stock brokers are likely to go down. No names are given. No commercial failures as yet are reported. A squeeze is expected next Monday, collection day. Savings banks during the day are doing usual business, deposits in some being larger than disbursements.

Other Failures.

The National Gold Bank Trust Company and the Merchants' Exchange Bank have suspended. The directors of the latter have prepared the following notice for the afternoon papers:

In consequence of the excitement and the disappointment in getting coin, the Directors deem it for the best interests, and the interests of all, not to open our doors at present. The Secretary states that the bank has $100,000 in coin on hand. The amount liable on deposits is $800,000, but against that may be over $400,000 in notes. The bank is perfectly solvent, the only trouble being a lack of coin. There is a run in the London and San Francisco Bank, but Manager Latham asserts his ability to meet all demands without trouble. Crowds surround the Bank of California and the suspended National Gold Bank and Trust Company; also the Savings Banks, but the action of the officers of the latter institutions last night, effectually prevents a run on them. The excitement is great.

Statement of National Gold Bank.

The National Gold Bank and Trust Company have sent in the following notice for publication in the morning papers. "In consequence of the panic and the impossibility of obtaining gold, the National Bank and Trust Company will close until further notice. The bank has $1,300,000 above all its liabilities, and as soon as coin can be obtained, will resume business as usual. In the meantime, any creditor desiring can have good assets of the bank to the amount of his claim. By order of the Board of Trustees.

[Signed,] HENRY L. DAVIS, Pres't.

City Tax Collector Austin has two hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars of protested tax monies on deposit in the Bank of California for which he has certificates of special deposits. The directors assured the collector this morning that the money would be paid in a day or two. A rumor which is not yet confirmed says that Ralston has turned over his private means to the bank.

Suicide of President Ralston.

About ten minutes past five o'clock, a close carriage drove rapidly to the side door of the Bank of California. A gentleman jumped out in a state of excitement, ran into the bank and in response to inquiries said he had just left the body of Ralston in charge of an officer on the beach near the smelting works, in the northern part of the city. Ralston had gone to the Sellig's smelting works wharf and committed suicide by jumping off the dock.

Speculations of Mr. Ralston.

In regard to the speculations of Mr. Ralston and his party in California a story is currant that their losses in silver mining stocks and other adventures amount to the enormous sum of $6,000,000. It is not believed that other banking houses on the Pacific will be seriously affected aside from the additional suspension already noted. Foreign Exchange was unaffected, the amount of bills in the bank of California unendorsed in this market being less than £500,000. Probably most of these bills have been accepted by the Oriental Bank of London and the loss here will be very light. A number of bills bearing the endorsement of the Bank of California have been sold in this market, but they are good because of the high standing of the drawers.

Cause of the Failure.

The failure of the bank of California, while immediately caused by the depositors run, was directly the outcome of a conflict between two classes of California speculators, one of the Bank of California party, headed by Mr. Ralston and Mr. Sharon, and the other headed by Messrs. Flood, O'Brien and Haydenfelt. The latter party have established a bank in San Francisco, called the Bank of Nevada, with a cash capital of $10,000,000, gold, and the right the increase to $20,000,000. Incidental to this fight have been the mining properties known as the Savage, the Caledonia, the California, the Ophir and the Consolidated Virginia. The three latter are known as the Big Bonanza mines, and the Bank of California partly obtained control of them; in getting this control, stock of the California was run up from sixty to 800; was then multiplied by five, which would make the highest price $1 60. It has since declined to fifty-three. The Ophir stock, while they were getting control advanced from eighty to 700 was multiplied by five, making 700 represent 140 in new stock It has since declined to forty-six. The Consolidated Virginia, during the process of getting the Central advanced, is from eighty-six to 780. It was yesterday 261, the highest that the bank has been.

New York, August 30.—The well known publishing house of Lee & Shepard, of Boston, suspended payment on Saturday. This suspension involves the New York firm of Lee, Shepard & Dillingham, and this morning the acting partner of the house, Mr. Dillingham, made an unconditional assignment to James Miller, the publisher, No. 67 Broadway. A private telegram received from Boston this morning gives the liabilities of the senior firm at $1,000,000.

FAILURE OF AN EXTENSIVE SUGAR FIRM.

Baltimore, August 26.—Messrs. Stirling, Ahrens & Co., said to be the largest sugar importing house in the United States, suspended payment this afternoon. Ahrens thinks the liabilities amount to about $2,000,000, but if the assets are judiciously administered, creditors can ultimately be paid dollar for dollar. He assigns as the causes for the failure the general depression of business and shrinkage in the value of coffee and sugar, of which the firm have large stocks.

READING.

Funeral of Mrs. Bessinger and Her Three Children.

Reading, Pa., August 21.—There was great excitement here at the funeral of Mrs. Bessinger and her three children, drowned on Tuesday last. It seems from stories of the people that the woman had lived unhappily with her husband, owing to the introduction by him of another woman into the house, and that this unhappiness resulted in a quarrel on Monday when the husband ordered his wife to leave the house and take the two girls with her while he would retain the boy.

The next day she went to the canal with her children, and after filling the basket with stones in which operation the children assisted, she bound the basket securely to her body, and taking the three children in her arms, leaped into the canal and all were drowned. Soon their bodies were recovered and taken to their former home.

The police had to guard the house to save the husband from assault, and at the funeral procession to-day, which included about 1,000 people on foot, surrounded his carriage.

When the bodies were lowered into the graves, the people hooted Bessinger and made a rush for him. In the confusion, one shot was fired, when the police hurriedly placed him in a carriage and drove off. On passing the cemetery gates another shot was fired, which, it is thought, wounded him, as he was carried into the house. The police are still on guard, and people, including many women continue their threats.

THE FIRE AT REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

Total Loss $108,000—the Business Part of the place Destroyed.

Reynoldsville, Pa., August 29.—A large and destructive fire occurred here this morning, commencing at 2 A. M., and ending at about 4:30 a. m., causing damage to the amount of $108,000, and sweeping the principal buildings in the center of the town, viz:

	Loss	Ins.
T. M. Cole, hardware	13,000	7,500
A. Bogner & Co. clothing	10,000	7,000
L. P. Selley & Co., dry goods	10,000	4,000
Tompkins & Degron grocers	5,000	2,000
H. M. Iseman, drugs	4,000	2,000
Burgess & Alexander, drugs	4,500	2,000
H. M. Cotton, billiards	5,000	1,000
Bradden & Reynolds, Herald Office	4,000	2,500
Doyle Bros, grocers	3,500	2,500
Gibson & Masson, doctors	800	none
D. C. Oyster & Co., bankers	5,000	2 or 3,000
D. Reynolds, real estate	4,000	1,000
G. W. Thompson, Masonic building	5,000	none
W. H. Riely, dry goods,	unknown	4,000

And a number of others who lost property between $300 and $1,000 in value, totally insured.

About six weeks ago there was an attempt made to fire F. M. Cole's store, evidently the work of an icendiary, and this fire is credited to the same agency. The former attempt was almost instantly discovered and was quelled without serious loss or trouble. It occurred in the early part of the night, about 11 o'clock, and assistance was plentiful. This fire was started at a more opportune time for the successful execution of the design of the incendiary and had gained considerable headway before assistance could be had. All the stores and dwelling houses were of frame, and the destruction was accomplished in a short space of time. The fire is believed to have originated in W. H. Reilly's store. Mr. Reilly is from Titusville, and was owner of what is known as the Arcade block.

There was much energy and courage displayed by numerous parties, the ladies particularly displayed nerve and energy, in many cases actually outrivaling the men in their efforts, and every exertion was made to save those buildings which from their contiguity to the fire stood in most danger. Some persons accused of stealing during the fire were to-day arrested and put in the lock-up for examination. During the time of the fire a perfect calm existed, luckily for the town, which with a wind, had stood in danger of almost total destruction.

Daniel Runk got thirty days in York county jail for cruelly whipping a horse.

Information has been received at Washington from a prominent officer on the Rio Grande to the effect that cattle stealing and murders of peaceable American citizens are still perpetrated by Mexican marauders, and in all probability they will continue in spite of the forces we can send there unless we can break up the bands of assassins and thieves on either side of the river and as far in the interior of Mexico as may be found necessary.

By a collision on the Midland (England) Railway, five persons were killed and forty injured.

Another revolution has broken out in Santo Domingo, and Baez has been proclaimed President by the revolutionists.

All the plans for the consolidation of the Western Union and Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Companies are completed, and only await the ratification of the directors.

The representatives of the foreign powers are to hold a conference to attempt mediation between Turkey and the revolting provinces. It is said that the Russian Consul will not attend. The province of Navarosch is in revolt. Mehemet Ali was appointed commander of the Turkish forces, but has since been recalled.

Homestead for Sale.

The fine homestead of the undersigned, at Centre Hill, is offered for sale. It is known as the Boozer estate, consisting of a large weather-boarded house, with five rooms up stairs, and six on the first floor; a good stable, never failing water, and five acres of choice land near the house, on which there is a young ORCHARD of choice fruit. The property is within 5 minutes walk of the Presbyterian church, schoolhouse, store and post-office. Price $2,000—payments easy. For further particulars apply to R. Lee, at Centre Hill.

MRS. HULDA HUTTON,
Sept 2. 2t Osceola, Pa.

NEW GOODS!

—AT THE—

Centre Mills Store,

J. F. THRONE

has just opened a fine Stock of GENERAL MERCHANDISE which he is selling at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES,

Consisting in

DRY GOODS,
ALPACCAS,
MOHAIRS,
PIQUES,
LAWNS,
MUSLINS,
PRINTS,
FLOUNTS,
SHIRTING,
TWEEDS,
JEANS,
COTTONADES,
FINE CASSIMERS,
EMBORDERIES,
GLOVES,
SHAWLS,
HOSIERY,
SKIRTS,
RIBBONS,

and fancy articles belonging to the Grocery department Sugars, Coffees, Syrup, N. Orleans Mollasses, Domestic and Foreign Fruits, Fish, Salt, everything usually found in this department.

QUEENSWARE, whole sets or dishes or by the piece.

DRUGS and PATENT MEDICINES.

WOOD and WILLOWWARE.

HARDWARE,

FORKS, RAKES, SHOVELS, HOES, NAILS, &c, GENTS' CALF BOOTS, LADIES' BUTTON GAITORS & MOROCCO, CHILDRENS' SHOES of all kinds.

TOBACCO & CIGARS, all at greatly reduced prices. Call and see for yourselves. No charge for showing goods.

HIGHEST PRICES PAID for all kinds of Grain, and country Produce taken in exchange for goods.

junel3-3m.

All is quiet in San Francisco, and a better feeling prevails.

The Madrid government will send 22,000 fresh troops to Cuba.

A force of Russians have taken the field against Khokand. The rebellion is spreading.

The Herzegovians reject the proposed mediation and demand the independence of Bosnia.

The Canadian steamer Manitoba came in collission with the propeller Comet, on Lake Superior, on Thursday night, and sank her almost instantly. Ten lives were lost.

George D. Lord, a member of the Erie canal ring, has been arrested, charged with having secured the passage of Assembly by which the State was defrauded out of $60,000.

The condition of the hop crop in England in favorable, and the prospects now are that there will be a large yield.

Reports from the Eastern portion of Canada show the crops to be in good condition. The yield is expected to to the most abundant for years.

Seo de Urgel has capitulated. The Alfonist army occupied the forts yesterday, the garrison being made prisoners of war.

It is believed that the Sioux have generally concluded to sell the Black Hills, but want the highest price it is possible to get.

Two hundred and twenty-two car loads of peaches, containing one hundred and eleven thousand baskets, arrived in Jersey City, on Friday.

MARRIAGES.

On the 8th of July, by the Rev. W. M. Landis, Mr. Jacob N. Royer to Miss Sarah J. Showers, both of near Madisonburg, Clinton co.

On the 22nd inst., by the same, Mr. Levi Dress, of Sugar Valley, Clinton co., to Miss Kate Fracier, of Salona, Clinton co. (Clinton co. papers please copy.)

DEATHS.

On 20 ult., at Zion, Mr. Jacob Caufman, aged 64 years, 6 months and 6 days.

On 26 ult., of cholera infantum, Mary Alverta, daughter of James J. and Mary Ann Gramly (formerly Royer) aged 1 year, 11 months and 13 days. (This was the first burial in the new Hublersburg cemetery. Services by Revs. Stambach and Darbaker.)

On 28th ult., in Penn twp, David Breon, aged 42 years.

On last Sabbath, at Rebersburg Jennie, daughter of Henry Conzer, aged 2 years and 6 months.

On 27, in Potter twp., Mr. John Dauberman, aged 76 years.

In Pine Grove Mills, August 17, Elizabeth Catherine, only child of David L. and Eliza Denis, aged 8 years, 6 months and 9 days.

In Pine Grove Mills, Aug. 18, after a lingering and painful illness, Jacob Hoffman Carothers, aged 54 years, and 6 months.

On the 13th inst, at his residence in Marion twp, James A. McCalmont, aged 74 years, 4 months and 26 days.

MARKETS.

New York, August 30.—Flour super $4 85@$5 50; Flour, common to good 6 20@6 25. Wheat, No 1 Chicago Spring 1 46 Wheat, No 2 Milwaukee 1 29@1 31. Rye Rye, 1 25. Corn, western mixed 76@78. Oats, western mixed 60. Coffee 20 00@25. Eggs 18@19½. Sugar, fair to good refining 8@8¼. Petroleum, refined 11¼@11½.

CHICAGO.

Flour, good to choice $5 25@5 75; spring extras 5 25@5 87½. Wheat, 1 16@1 16½; seller Sept, 1 15@1 16. Corn 57½; seller Sept 62½. Oats seller Sept 35½. Rye, seller Sept 84½. Barley, seller Sept 1 06@1 07½.

PHILADELPHIA.

Flour, Wis & Min ex. fam $6 50@7 00; High Grades 8 50. Wheat, white 1 60@1 65; amber 1 41@1 45; red 1 44. Corn, western mixed 83@84; yellow 84@ 85 Oats western mixed 68@70. Petroleum, refined 11¼@11½.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1 15 Red 110....Rye 90 .....Corn 65 ....Oats 60.....Barley 90. 70.....Cloverseed 8,00 .....Potatoes 60 Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 20.....Eggs 16. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10....Ham 15. Lard per pound 8 cents.....Buckwheat 65 cts.,.....Flour per barrel retail7,00... Nova Scotia plaster $14 to 15. Cayuga plaster $9,50 per 2000 lbs.

TREES FOR FALL PLANTING Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Evergreens, Ornamental Shrubs, Climbing Plants, Grapes, Currants, Gooseberries, Strawberries, Raspberries, and other small Fruits, Asparagus, Rhubarb &c.

SEEDS FOR FALL SOWING Seed Wheats, (see price list); Orchard, Ky. Blue, Herds (Red Top), Clover, Timothy and other Grass Seeds; Turnip Seeds of all kinds; Vegetable and Flower Seeds; Hedge and tree Seeds. BULBS—Hyacinths, Tulips, Crocus, Lilies, and other Bulbs for Fall planting; Horticultural Goods, Terra Cotta Ware, &c. Send for price list, or enclose 25c for full illustrated Catalogue. Address

EDW'D J. EVANS & CO.,
Nurserymen and Seedsman, York, Pa.
19 aug 3m.

Headquarters for Boots and Shoes!

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BOOT AND SHOE STORE,

Opposite Bush House,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Powers' Boot & Shoe Store is the largest and best stocked establishment in Centre County.

He keeps constantly on hand a full line of

BOOTS AND SHOES.

He is just opening the largest stock of Spring Goods ever brought to Bellefonte.

FINE SHOES

for ladies, kept constantly on hand.

Boots and Shoes for men and women, of all styles, quality and prices, from the most costly to the cheapest, constantly kept on hand.

WE DEFY COMPETITION!

either in quality or prices. Call and examine his new stock of Spring and Summer Goods, and you will find it to your advantage. Apr21 1y.

KINGSFORD'S

OSWEGO PURE

—AND—

Silver Gloss Starch,

For the Laundry.

MANUFACTURED BY

T. KINGSFORD & SON,

The Best Starch in the World.

Gives a Beautiful Finish to the Linen, and the difference in cost between it and common starch is scarcely half a cent for an ordinary washing. Ask your Grocer for it.

KINGSFORD'S

Oswego Corn Starch,

FOR PUDDINGS, BLANC MANGE, ICE CREAM, &C.

Is the original—Established in 1848. And preserves its reputation as Purer, Stronger and More Delicate than any other article of the kind offered, either of the same name or with other titles.

STEVENSON MACADAM, Ph. D., &c., the highest chemical authority of Europe, carefully analyzed this Corn Starch, and says it is a most excellent article of diet and in chemical and feeding properties is fully equal to the best arrow root.

Directions for making Puddings, Custards, &c., accompany each one pound package.

☞For Sale at WM. WOLF'S, Centre Hall. June 10. 3m.

JOHNSON'S HOTEL,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Johnson & Son's, proprietors, having refitted and newly furnished this house are now prepared to accommodate travelers in the most satisfactory manner.

June10. tf.

NEW STORE, NEW GOODS AND

Panic Prices.

H. A. LARRIMER.

at the old Centre Hill stand.

Just opening a Stock of

NEW GOODS,

OLD FASHIONED PRICES!

A large variety of Ladies Dress Goods
Great Bargains in Muslins and Calicoes.
Ready-made Clothing Warranted to Suit.
His Cloths and Cassimers Cant be excelled

His Grocery Department,

Astonishes every one in assortment and low prices.

Syrup, Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Canned fruits, Domestic and Foreign Fruits, Cheese, and every other article belonging to the Groc

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Hints about Work.

It is proper to commence this chapter of hints with weeds. In our walks over farms in different localities, we see weeds are everywhere, in the cornfields, amongst the potatoes, in the stubbles and the young clover, and with ripe, or rapidly ripening seeds. Some good farmers keep them out of their crops, but around the fences and in odd corners there are thrifty patches full of seed. At a gathering of farmers last month, some of them complained to us that the weeds were ruining their farms. In the very field where we stood—a summer fallow too!—the weeds were in full bloom, and if mowed, would have made a ton to the acre. Ox-eye daisy, snapdragon, wild radish, thistles, rag weed, pig weed, amaranths, and a score of such common, but pestiferous plants, covered the field so that the plow could not wholly bury them. When this summer fallow was plowed, the field was seeded for a whole lifetime. Twenty years' labor cannot wholly clear it, and yet the man who owned the farm complained that the weeds were ruining him. There is one remedy for weeds, which is thoroughly effective, and that is cutting them wherever found in odd places, before they blossom, and clean cultivation in the fields.

It is the same with insects as with weeds, beetles, bugs, catterpillars, and insects of all sorts in all their forms. There must be constant warfare against them, and they must be killed by every means in our power. But a farmer must keep his eyes open, or he will fail to see the enemy until too late. The tent catterpillars sometimes clear every leaf from an orchard before the owner notices their unsightly nests upon the trees. Study the habits of the pests, and look out for them. Insects and weeds rob farmers of half their profits, half their rest, and double their work. United and constant efforts are needed to get rid of them, but after every year of effort, the work will be lighter.

Grain in the granary is safe if the granary is a secure one. Thrash as soon as possible, whether the grain be sold or not. Some think it will pay to hold grain another year. That may be well for those who can afford it, but if one is in debt and borrowing money to hold grain, it is well to think twice and count up the cost in interest. To pay interest on a debt and lose interest on money in bank, or idle (and grain is money), is simply paying double interest.

The oat stubble should be plowed as soon as the crop is harvested, so as to start the shelled grain into growth. No more plowing is needed. Keep the surface cultivated or harrowed. This will kill thousands of weeds from newly dropped seed. By keeping the surface mellow, the bottom is kept from becoming too dry and hard.

If lime is spread upon an oat stubble which is to be sown to wheat, and clover in the spring, it should not be drawn from the kiln until the ground is plowed, when it can be dropped at once on the field in heaps of one bushel two rods apart each wry. This will give exactly forty bushels per acre, which is a very fair dressing. The first shower will slake the lime and cause it to fall into a fine powder, when it may be spread evenly in a square, one rod each way from the heap, with a long-handled shovel. This is by far the easiest way of handling ime.—*Agriculturist.*

Fitting for the Fair.

It is well for farme.s to bear in mind the regulations of the approaching fair. But a little more time remains in which entries may be made. It would be well if persons intending to exhibit should give immediate attention to their entries, thus giving more full opportunity to correct errors, if any be made, as well as relieving the office of secretary of that excessive strain which usually falls upon the last few days when the dilatory ones make a rush.

Whether the show will be full and interesting or not depends entirely upon the number and character of the entries. And these depend more upon the spirit of the residents in the near counties than upon distant portions of the State. There is already gratifying evidence that the fair will be very full. Many of the crops are of superior excellence. Never were finer sights of barley and oat-fields seen than are now advancing to the harvest. Wheat, although not promising a great yield, is likely to be very fine in quality. In fact the year bids fair to be a prosperous one for farmers, who will do well to make exhibition of the products of their skill and industry, that they may excite to greater excellence. We have no doubt that in the department of grains the show will be very rich. It will afford excellent opportunity for inspecting seeds and deciding upon the kinds to be used next year. There is at every fair a considerable business in the way of seeds, selections and sales. We hope farmers will give careful attention to the exhibition of grains, not waiting for the decision of the judges, who base their awards on general excellence, while the careful and observing farmer may find in an article which the committees are compelled to pass without a premium, the special requirements for their use. The good farmer who attends the fair for the profit will use his own judgment in all these matters, and he will surely find his profit.

We do not care to enumerate the ways in which the fair may be made useful. Such a work would require more time and space than we can give. And after all it would be of no use to those who have not the spirit to enter into the show with the purpose of extracting good from it, or more liberal, with a further design of adding to its excellence.

Weigh Everything.

Few farmers know exactly what they sell, and a platform scale is, we regret to say, a rare piece of barn furniture. A very important thing, and one which few farmers know exactly, is the quantity they feed to their stock, and how much a bushel of grain, a ton of hay, a quart of milk, a pound of butter, or a pound of pork costs them. A knowledge of these things is necessary if the farmer would make his business profitable, and unless he weighs, measures and keeps account of everything used upon or sold from the farm, he cannot tell whether he is working at a profit or a loss.

A Curious Snake Story.

Thomas Judd, of South Hadley, Mass., tells the following: On my way to the falls I noticed two young men watching something in the road intently, and when I came up to them they pointed to what seemed to be a very small snake, about two feet long and about three-eighths of an inch in diameter. The forward end had two branches some six inches long each; but there was nothing at the end like a respectable head, the ends having the appearance of having been cut square off; the tail tapered off as a tail should. The whole was in motion, moving forward very slowly, say a foot in fifteen minutes. Upon a closer examination I found that his snakeship was made up of myriads of very small worms, not more than one-quarter of an inch long, and in diameter about the size of a pin, but all so firmly woven together that they might be moved up or moved sideways without disturbing the appearance of the snake or separating it at all. The snake was round and maintained its size until it tapered off for the tail; in detaching a worm from the main body it was so small as to be just discernible with the naked eye. Thinking that should the little worms grow to any considerable size they would make a pretty large snake, or that, should they eventually separate and spread themselves over the farmers' fields, they would carry destruction before them, I advised the young men to get a flat stick, and smash the whole concern, which they did. Can any of your readers tell me what species of worm his snakeship was made up of?

The Mennonites settled in the northwest of Canada have met with disheartening fairness. Their crops have been more than half destroyed by the grasshoppers, and a good deal of destitution is the result.

THE GREAT MYSTERY.

Thurlow Weed Relates an Incident in the Morgan Affair—Whose Body was It?

Fifty years ago the whole country was excited over the disappearance of William Morgan, an apostate Mason, who had written a book divulging the secrets of the order. After these fifty years, Thurlow Weed, in a lengthy letter, gives his views of the matter and asserts his belief that Morgan was taken in a boat by five men and his body sunk in Niagara river. An interesting feature of the affair is thus related by Mr. Weed:

In October, 1827, more than a year after the abduction of Morgan, a body drifted on shore near a small creek which entered into Lake Ontario. A coroner's inquest was held, and a verdict rendered that it was the body of an unknown person. The coroner wrote out a minute description of the body, and published it along with the finding of the jury in an Orleans county newspaper. That description, attracting the attention of persons well acquainted with Morgan, excited considerable interest. The widow and several intimate friends of Morgan seemed so confident that it was his body, that the committee appointed to investigate the abduction determined to hold another inquest, of which public notice was given. On the day appointed some sixty or seventy people assembled at the mouth of Oak Orchard creek, where the body of the unknown man was interred. Before opening the grave Mrs. Morgan and Dr. Strong described certain marks upon Morgan's body, by means of which it could be identified. When the rude coffin was opened the body it contained disclosed the peculiarities described, and after deliberate examination the jurors declared it unanimously the body of William Morgan. From this verdict no one present dissented, and for a week or ten days the question seemed to be settled.

Later in October there came a report that the body declared to be that of William Morgan was claimed by his family to be that of Timothy Monroe, a Canadian, who was swept in a small boat over Niagara falls eleven days previous to the time that the body was washed ashore at the mouth of Oak Orchard creek. The remains in the meantime had been taken by Mrs. Morgan to Batavia. A third inquest was now to be held for the purpose of establishing the claim of Mrs. Monroe. A large concourse of citizens was in attendance. Mrs. Monroe appeared and gave a description of her husband's person and of the clothes in which he left home on the morning of the day he was drowned. Subjected to her examination Bates Cooke, chairman of the Morgan investigating committee, examined the clothes preserved by the coroner with great minuteness. This enabled him to test the accuracy of Mrs. Monroe's knowledge and memory.

Neither Mrs. Monroe nor any person sympathizing with her or interested in the identification of the body as that of Monroe had access to it or had seen any of the wearing apparel of the deceased. And yet Mrs. Monroe not only gave a general description of each garment, but underwent a rigid cross-examination by Mr. Cooke of more than an hour, in which she described with singular accuracy every rent and patch found in each garment. She indicated buttons she had sewed on the pantaloons to replace those lost which did not match the others. She also described one stocking that had been darned with yarn of a different color. In a word, her description of the clothing was so accurate in every particular as to leave no doubt that each article had been under her special care. But wonderfully accurate as she had been on this point, she was most strangely wrong in her description of the body. Monroe being at least three inches taller than the corpse. She described her husband's hair and whiskers as coarse and black, adding that his hair had been cut quite short a few days before he was drowned, while that upon the head of the deceased was long, silky and of a chestnut color. Monroe's son confirmed his mother's testimony relating both to the clothes and the body. No attempt was made to impeach either, nor was there any doubt that Monroe had been drowned, as alleged. It was difficult to reconcile these conflicting statements. Mrs. Monroe was as clearly right about the clothes as she was wrong about the body found in them.

The third inquest resulted in finding that the body previously adjudged to be Morgan's was that of Timothy Monroe. There were other circumstances connected with the disappearance of both Morgan and Monroe, assuming that both had been drowned in Lake Ontario, calculated to complicate the question of identity. The body was found at Oak Orchard creek a full year after Morgan's disappearance; of course it could not have been drifting about that length of time. It was known, however, that Morgan was weighted heavily when thrown into the lake; and, two months before that body was found, the mouth of the river and that part of the lake where Morgan was supposed to have been thrown overboard had been thoroughly raked. In this way it was supposed that the body had been released from its weight, risen to the surface and drifted to Oak Orchard creek. Monroe was drowned on the 25th or 27th of September. The body at Oak Orchard creek was found on the 8th day of October, leaving but eleven or twelve days to drift a distance of forty miles, where it was found. It is understood that drowned persons remain several days under water. It was ascertained by meteorological records that, during the interval between Monroe's death and the finding of the body at Oak Orchard creek, the wind blew most of the time up the lake. Now, as there is no current in Lake Ontario, and as objects float with rather than against the wind, it seemed improbable that the body found should be that of Monroe; while on the other hand it seemed equally improbable that a man drowned in the latter part of September, 1826, could have been found in a tolerable state of preservation in October, 1827. So that there were irreconcilable facts and circumstances connected with this strange history.

Mrs. Morgan and the intimate friends of Morgan described marks upon his person before seeing that body, which left no doubt in the minds of all present that it was the remains of her husband. Strangly enough, however she repudiated every article of clothing found upon the body. And yet Mrs. Monroe, who came from Canada, readily described every article, garment by garment, with minute and startling accuracy. While, therefore, up to the time that Mrs. Monroe appeared there were no just grounds for discrediting the correctness of the second inquest, yet after the third inquest had been held at Batavia there was a strong reaction in public opinion. Although the gentlemen associated with me in the investigation were still strongly of the opinion that the body was that of William Morgan, my own previously clear and strong convictions were a good deal disturbed. Nor can I now, after fifty years' anxious inquiry and reflection, say that I am satisfied that it was or was not the body of William Morgan.

The discrepancies about hair and beard between Mrs. Morgan and Mrs. Monroe, after the conclusion of the third or Batavia inquest, induced those who claimed the body to be that of Timothy Monroe to say that the hair was pulled out and the whiskers shaven off to make it resemble Morgan. That could only have been done in the presence of between sixty and seventy persons, some of whom were democrats and others Freemasons, and yet all must have seen and consented to this fraud. The last inquest was held only a few days before the election. No other question entered into the canvass. The excitement was greater than I had previously or have since witnessed.

As the stream gradually wears the channel deeper in which it runs, and thus becomes more surely bound to its accustomed course, so the currents of the heart and mind grow more restricted to the course in which habit has taught them to flow. These intellectual and moral habits form many peculiarities of character, and chiefly distinguish one individual from another. They are, therefore, of the utmost importance.

Rules for Mothers.

A writer in the Washington *Capital* lays down the law to mothers as follows: 1. If a young gentleman comes to see her daughter, she must incontinently leave the room after exchanging civilities about the weather. 2. If she happens to enter the room suddenly and interrupts a scene from "Romeo and Juliet," she must retire without being seen, if possible; or, if recognized, must busy herself in arranging the curtains until the two young people have retired to the respective extremities of the sofa, leaving a virtuous waste of green rep between them. 3. If a young and comparative stranger calls in a hired carriage to take her daughter to the play, opera or german, she must not let her fastidiousness get the better of her good breeding and insult the escort by suggesting *chaperone* for the young lady, but on the contrary must confide, with becoming alacrity, her child, the properties of life and, if necessary, the night-key to the magnanimity of the young man. 4. If the chambermaid tells her the next morning that the shoulder of Mr. Fitzsimmons's swallow-tail coat was "all over white" when they came from the party, and that it looked "awful 'spicious," she must dismiss that servant without a "character;" she must not scold or upbraid her daughter, but mildly suggest to her the unbecomingness of powdered hair. 5. If a friend of the family calls and condoles with her on the report that the champagne went to her daughter's head at the Jones' ball, and that everybody knew it; that young Jones and her daughter were caught flirting on the stairway, whence they retreated into the aviary, and there might have stayed until the last guest had gone if the parrot had not snapped at her diamond earring and half swallowed it, which caused her to give a scream that brought the servants with lights, and exhibited her bracelet inextricably fastened to young Jones' collar button, all of which he explained very unintelligibly and to nobody's satisfaction—at this point, when this disinterested friend stops to get breath, the mother must explain that her daughter was sitting on the stairway with young Jones because she was about to drop with fatigue; that she went into the aviary with young Jones because she was passionately fond of birds and to get a "whiff" of fresh air; that it was Friday, on which day her daughter always fasted; that wine abhors an empty stomach as much as nature does a vacuum, so the first glass of champagne her daughter took with young Jones went straight to her head; that it might have gone to a minister's head under similar circumstances, in fact it frequently has. She must then affectionately kiss the friend of the family good-bye, inwardly vowing never to forgive her for a meddlesome busybody, and let her daughter go the next night to the german with the identical Jones.

The Ship Worm.

This destructive little animal makes its home in submerged wood, which it perforates with tubular galleries, where it spends its life alternately tunneling and feeding on the fine raspings of chips is makes. It abounds in the seas, and its ravages are so extensive and so rapidly effected that all submarine structures of wood are liable to be riddled by it unless carefully protected against its operations. Planks and timbers of bridges, piers and ships, that appear outwardly whole and perfect, will, on examination prove to be internally furrowed in every direction and ready to crumble to pieces under the slightest weight. A piece of deal has been found completely riddled in forty days after its immersion. M. Quarterfages relates that a boat raised four months after it had foundered on the coast near Port St. Sebastian was so wormeaten that it was utterly useless.

The curious part of the tunneling is that, although its galleries may perforate every part of the wood and destroy its entire substance, they never communicate. Some instinct informs the little miner when it has reached a hollow furrowed by another individual, and it instantly changes its course, and literally worms its way in a new direction. It generally moves with the grain unless it meets with some obstruction.

Early in the eighteenth century it attacked the dykes of Holland, and for a time threatened to annihilate the country by consuming the piles supporting the sea walls, and thus letting the ocean roll in upon the land. A vast sum of money was expended before the imminent danger was arrested. But protection against the worm has been found in iron rust. Timber exposed to its gnawings is rendered safe on being impregnated with oxide of iron. Copper sheathing is employed to protect ships, or the timber is driven full of short, broad-headed nails, the rust of which covers it with a coating which is to the worm like an armor of mail. Its little tooth never attempts to penetrate a material so spoiled for its taste.

Infant Mortality.

A New York city paper notes the gratifying decrease in the weekly mortality of that city, especially among infants, of whom 484 died in the last week of July, a decrease of 153 from the preceding week, and of 164 from the second week in July. The total infant mortality for July reached the high figure of 2,059, against 2,826 in July, 1872, and 2,131 in 1870. This is a high rate of infant mortality, inevitable in a city so densely peopled. Humanity and science may do much to reduce yearly totals; but squalor, want of food and pure air, the indifference and neglect of drunken parents, are factors which cannot be eliminated from this frightful equation. But the unhealthy conditions under which these little ones habitually live in the attics and cellars will surely tend to swell the mortality bills.

This is true enough, and with a much more rigid sanitary code the evil would still exist. The only hope of a remedy is in a thinning out of the population and a cheapening of rents which will draw people out of the cellars and attics to some extent, and we look to rapid transit as an important factor in solving the problem.

A War Sausage.

M. Gruvel has obtained the monopoly of manufacture for France of a new kind of sausage—the sancisson Gruvel. This singular addition to the commissarat has been adopted for the army by the ministry of war, and 100,000 have been ordered for the occasion of the autumn maneuvers, when they will, for the first time, come into use. Various experiments have been made with these sausages; specimens have been exposed to the influence of the weather for several weeks, and others have been sent to Buenos Ayres and back without the least injury in either case. According to the Cologne *Gazette*, not only has M. Gruvel entered into communication with Madrid with a view to supplying the Spanish army, but the English government has concluded an arrangement with him for the East Indies. The sausages are made of meat, beans, peas and lentils. The bladders or skins are prepared in Stuttgart, but the secret of the inventor lies in the manner of packing or closing the sausage.

A Touching Incident.

A touching incident is reported from Vienna, Austria, as having occurred at Bruenn, where there is a strike of weavers. It appears that the men on strike met in a churchyard—perhaps selecting this spot as affording convenience for immediate sepulture. It was almost immediately surrounded by a battalion of infantry and a squadron of dragoons. The soldiers having loaded their muskets, operations were about to commence, when the wives of the weavers stepped forward, and holding up their children exclaimed: "Here, shoot us down!" How far the soldiers were affected by the spectacle is uncertain, for the telegram giving an account of the affair merely says that they "then dispersed the crowd with the bayonet." It may, however, be taken for granted that if there was any slaughter the babies were stabbed first, then the wives and afterwards the weavers.

A North Carolina girl, sixteen years old, has given birth to triplets.

The Yellow Fever.

Surgeon George M. Sternberg, of the United States army, gives the following as his impressions of yellow fever:

First—The yellow fever poison is not an emanation from the persons of those sick with the disease.

Second—It is not generated by atmospheric or telluric influences. A certain elevation of temperature is, however, necessary for its multiplication, and its rapid increase is promoted by a moist atmosphere, and probably by the presence of decomposing organic matter.

Third—The poison is portable in ships, goods, clothing, etc., and a minute quantity is capable of giving rise to an extensive epidemic.

Fourth—Exposure to a temperature of thirty-two degrees Fahrenheit completely destroys it.

Fifth—It may remain for an unknown length of time in a quiescent state when not subjected to a freezing temperature or exposed to the condition necessary to its multiplication, and may again become active and increase indefinitely when these conditions prevail.

Sixth—While liability to the disease and its severity when contracted depend, to a certain extent, upon age, sex, temperament, previous habits, acclimation, they also depend to a great extent upon the degree of concentration of the poison; that is to say, the larger the dose the greater the possibility of an attack and the greater its severity. [In coinciding with this statement, says Dr. John M. Woodworth, of the marine corps, I wish it understood that I have only reference to the disease as it occurs in the United States. I was under the impression that it originated in New Orleans, until the contrary was proved, during the occupancy of that city by the United States troops during the late war. There is, I think, indubitable evidence to prove that yellow fever is a native of the tropics, and that its importation into the United States could be prevented by a strict quarantine; that is, total isolation. I consider the most reliable method of disinfecting a ship is to batten down her hatches and reduse the temperature of her hold to thirty degrees Fahrenheit, and to keep her in that condition for four or five days, so that the bilge water may remain frozen for that length of time. No further danger need after that be apprehended, and any subsequent appearance of fever on board must arise from fresh exposure to its influences.]

A Wall Street Financier.

I do not imagine, says a correspondent, that Jay Gould is a pleasant theme to any American, and yet the Wall street strategist has his strong points. He is a man of uncommon nerve, never faltering, or, as they say, never "squealing," when pursued by the most adverse fate. It was thought that when Fisk died his dramatic end would demoralize Gould, eventually drive him from the public gaze, and certainly ruin him as a financial power. There are those who assert that his subsequent inglorious defeat in Erie was a warning to him, that he redoubled his efforts as a strategist, and made up his mind to recover lost ground. Others again say that his operations are only another method of keeping off the dreaded end foreshadowed by the death of Fisk. I was down in Wall street the other day talking with an old habitue of the street. He was saying that Gould had everything his own way; that he could do just as he might please in any stock, and that all other operators were powerless to prevent him. "What, then, is there to prevent him amassing unlimited wealth?"

"He is loaded down with Union Pacific," replied my friend, "and nobody wants it. Gould can never get rid of it unless a dividend of ten per cent. is declared, in which event he may unload and retire from the street one of the richest men in America."

Gould will probably never quit Wall street. His temperament is exactly suited to the excitement of that kind of life, for he is a cold, wary, dextrous business man, without passion, and apparently without feelings of any kind. He neither drinks nor uses tobacco in any form; nor is he addicted to any habit that would prevent him from a most perfect and absolute concentration of the astonishing faculties with which he is gifted. I am told that his chief broker, "Charley" Osborne, makes over $300,000 annually on commissions alone, and that Mills has been known to realize $125,000 in a single month.

An Asiatic Pestilence.

No great Asiatic pestilence has ever scourged the East or the Levant and allowed Damascus to escape. At least two great caravans—the pilgrimage of Hadjis from Baghdad and the great commercial caravan from the same region—have yearly and for centuries made the plain of Demeshk-i-Shem their terminus, and these caravans carry pestilence in their train under any and every quarantine which European skill can devise and Turkish administration execute or attempt to execute. It was by this ready path that the plague entered Palestine when the troops of the French directory occupied it, and entered it again under Napoleon's sedulous imitator, Ibrahim Pasha, thirty years later. The great commercial caravan this year would have reached Damascus, in the usual course of events, shortly before the breaking out of the cholera whose devastation is just announced, and it will not be surprising if fuller advices prove the caravan to have been its source, as present news places its beginning on the caravan route. Nor would it in any other Turkish city be surprising to learn that the ravages of the pestilence were felt first and fiercest in the Christian quarter. In any true Moslem city this quarter approaches more or less closely to a Roman ghetto. It is the worst-drained, the worst-built and the worst-cleaned part of the town. But the Christian quarter of Damascus has had a singular experience. In June of 1860 it was sacked and burned in as fearful an outbreak of Moslem fanaticism as the century has seen. When under Mahmond Pasha, backed by a French cantonment, this quarter came to be rebuilt, streets were widened and drainage improved. It has since been the best part of Damascus, hygienically considered, because the most modern. The fact that the present attack of cholera has been most virulent there is only another singular illustration of the singular vagaries of Asiatic cholera.—*New York World.*

A Spanish Execution.

The *Opinione Nationale* has an account of a double execution that took place recently at Barcelona. A maid servant named Georgia Foix, aided by her lover, Victoriano Urcieta, murdered her master, who had made a will in her favor. The judicial investigation and trial lasted no less than three years, and resulted in the condemnation of both the accused, who, according to the custom, were taken on the evening which preceded the execution to a chapel to remain there until the next morning. There the two convicts were only separated by a curtain, and the woman uttered such loud cries during the night that her accomplice had several times to impose silence on her. The most distinguished ladies of the locality attended the woman to offer their consolations. The man was surrounded by monks. During all that time the boys of the choir, clad in red, yellow, or blue from head to foot, went through the streets, a salver in one hand and a bell in the other, asking for alms to meet the wants of the condemned prisoners on earth and in heaven, that is to say, the cost of their interment and the performance of masses for their souls. The execution by the garrote took place outside one of the gates of the city, in a plain, to which the victims were conducted by a long procession of penitents.

ANGRY ABOUT IT.—Woman's revenge—if she dies for it. As the brute got out of the carriage she caught her veil and tore it, and the bridegroom was ill-natured about it. Then when the functionary said: "Will you have this man?" etc., she said "No," and that was the end of the marriage.

FEEDING THE ANIMALS.

Sunday as a Fast Day—The Asiatic Lion and his Subjects—Pandemonium Let Loose—An Interesting Group of Snakes—A Battle Over a Rabbit.

Near the hour of two P. M. on any day except Sunday the visitor at Central Park zoological gardens, New York, may witness the feeding of the animals. Sundays are excepted, because, says Mike, the keeper, Sunday is a "fasting day with the critters." The carnivores need this periodic interval for their health. Meat-eating creatures naturally gorge themselves, if possible, and then lie down to rest, whereas good digestion waits on appetite, and health on both. So, says Mike, we help them to an observance of their normal condition once a week. Empty stomachs for Sunday.

The feeding time brings a vision of pandemonium; no conception of it is possible until it is witnessed. Brute nature, as well as human nature, shrinks from responsibility, even in the matter of eating and drinking. Anxious and expectant as the brutes are, they all seem to depend on the old Asiatic lion to announce the coming forage. They get restive in their way, but it is quite plain that they look to him for a definite impulse. The king of beasts, at this interesting period, couches with much dignity and looks steadily through the big window towards the arsenal door. All eyes are fixed at him. At the first sign from him all is uproar, tumultuous plunging and rearing; the heavy and quick strides of the lions and tigers jar their cages fearfully; the leopards leap and plunge over and under each other, and execute most wonderful vaulting. Each creature has its characteristic movement. Meantime the air is rent by unearthly yells, among them none more strange than the voice of the hyenas, which canter in a most ludicrous style up and down the cage and laugh hysterically. They laugh—that is the only word to express it—yet the sound is like the continuous squeaking of an upright steam saw, slightly interrupted at intervals as if some hard knot arrested its progress. All this time the little elephants have been pumping and stirring the air, and looking as if they were trying on the last new waltz. Of the larger animals the bears are the most deliberate and demure; they do not participate in the general excitement, which is mostly confined to the strictly carnivorous animals.

The pumas are somewhat deliberate in their actions, but they compensate by an occasional yell that breaks through all other sounds and fairly chills the blood—an enlarged caterwaul, pitched on a demoniac key. The magnificent jaguar—the South American tiger—is also dignified in his bearing. Suspicions of his share of food for Sunday are not indulged in by the others, and eats deliberately, as becomes his rank.

All is quiet now, save the low snarl of a selfish brute, or the crushing sounds of mastication. Some hungry jaws are grinding the very bones. Not every day can one see serpents fed; but we are fortunate in being present on one of the notable occasions when Mr. Conklin announced that he had a litter of newborn rabbits to "feed out." The snakes, responsive to the late cheerful advance in temperature, had petitioned for sustenance. In a large glass cage, situated on the grass border near the sea lions, are several rattlesnakes, Florida serpents, and blacksnakes from our northern pastures. The genial warmth of the sun, heightened by the glass cover, had stimulated serpentine life into quite hopeful activity. Mike produces the desired provender, and the reptiles acknowledge his kindness. There is a very perceptible awakening, and immediately on the entrance of the rabbits the black heads are seen lifted above the rank growth of clover that lines the cage. A marked difference is noticed between the snakes. The rattlesnakes are inert, lying at length, and passively seizing their prey as it approaches them.

The blacksnakes, on the contrary, are all attention; their heads are raised as if listening to the tread of the prey. At sight of it they stretch forward with open mouth and strike. To take their prey headforemost—which they invariably do—they execute some maneuvers, being ready to coil around the victim if need be. His coiling is characteristic of the blacksnake, as we had an opportunity to witness on this occasion. One of the blacksnakes had swallowed a rabbit, and peered about for more; his eye fell upon the half-swallowed prey of the rattlesnake, which was quietly enjoying the slow but sure process of saliva coating his evening meal. Without ceremony the blacksnake seized the rattlesnake by the throat and demanded a disgorgement. The rattlesnake, in his stolid manner, refused, but made no demonstration. He lay at length and evidently trusted to his powers of endurance and his fearful fangs for protection. His antagonist now released his hold and seized the part of the prey left outside, sensibly concluding that now or never he had a chance, for the inwardly inclined teeth of the rattlesnake are surely sending the morsel out of sight forever. A violent jerk of the head sends it no better, and now he quickly sends coil upon coil around the rattlesnake, putting in operation his greater power. The rattlesnake keeps his hold with praiseworthy tenacity, his eyes flashe with rage; his head is swollen to the utmost. His assailant is thoroughly in earnest; he is all action. A great commotion is aroused among the other snakes. The member from Florida retires to the gallery; the second rattlesnake is awakened into activity by the plaintive cries of the half swallowed rabbit; and the blacksnakes are darting through the green grass and clover in search of more prey.

A crowd of interested spectators had now collected. There was now a first-rate "snake fight" at hand, certainly, and there seemed to us no reason to doubt that the blacksnake would win by crushing the other to death. We were doomed to disappointment; for the tender-hearted Mike could not see his pets endangered to gratify us, and he wisely essayed to "part 'em." This was a task of no little difficulty. He pushed a pole through the coils of the blacksnake and shook him vigorously for a whole. At last the reptile released his hold.

It is urged by some naturalists that the blacksnake does not exert a crushing power by the coil. On this occasion, certainly, our specimen seemed ready to encircle his enemy to some purpose. He did succeed in wrapping coil upon coil around him, causing enormous distention of his jaws, but not quite releasing his prey from his teeth. What might have occurred had the battle lasted longer we cannot say. It seemed as if the continuance of such crushing power would result disastrously for the victim. When the blacksnake struck, the rabbit it instantly and adroitly used its coils to arrest it, managing them as a man would his hand to grasp a steady object.

It is a singular sight, that of a reptile swallowing prey apparently so much larger than itself. The devouring jaws are flexible to the utmost, and the under jaw is so articulated in the middle that it is completely flattened in the act of deglutition. The whole region of the jaws and fauces is so flexible as to admit of enormous distention, while the teeth, being inclined inward, easily assist the slightest movement in driving the food down.—*Evening Post.*

Chinese Immigration.

Whilst immigration from Europe to the United States continues to show a marked decrease, that from Asia is increasing. In 1873 Mr. Young, chief of the bureau of statistics, pointed to the fact that Asiatic immigration had fallen far short of what had been represented, having never in any single year reached 15,000, the then aggregate, 109,502, being only about four per cent. of the total immigration, whilst the small number of female immigrants, not exceeding seven per cent. of the whole number, seemed to preclude a large increase of the pure Mongolian race in America. But immediately after Mr. Young's report a remarkable increase took place. The immigration of Chinese in 1871-2 was only 6,568, but in 1872-3 it reached 19,368. In 1873-4 it fell to 13,073, but in the following (last) year reached 15,807. The number expected during the ensuing year is far in excess of any that has preceded it.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

Advices from Hong Kong received at the bureau of statistics show that during the first fortnight of the new tea season the exports from Hankow were 24,000,000 pounds..... The postmaster-general has made a contract with the Occidental and Oriental steamship company to carry the mails between San Francisco, Japan and China at a cost of about $6,000 per annum, while Congress voted the Pacific Mail company $500,000 for the same service....Two burglars arrested in St. Louis prove to be convicts who escaped from Sing Sing by stealing the locomotive.....A committee of twenty of the leading manufacturers of the Ottawa valley, Canada, have been appointed to secure a collection of articles of the various manufactures for the Philadelphia centennial....Sir Charles Adderley's Merchant Shipping bill has passed both houses of Parliament..... The funeral of Hans Christian Andersen took place at Copenhagen, Denmark, and was attended by the king and royal family and a large concourse of people.....It appears as if a general war in Colombia, South America, was imminent..... Graders at work on the corner of Mission and Sixteenth streets, San Francisco, unearthed a keg containing gold, in scales and nuggets, in value variously estimated at from $30,000 to $80,000..... Counterfeit $1,000 bonds of the California and Oregon branch of the Central Pacific railroad have been detected in Wall street, New York, ...The army worm appeared in immense numbers at Sussex, New Brunswick, on the government railway line east of St. John, and their ravages have created widespread alarm. Fields of grain were attacked and destroyed in a short time. Horse rollers, run over the road where they crossed, did not perceptibly lessen their numbers. A telegram from St. Andrew's says army worms invaded that town a few days since, covering the streets, fields and lanes in every direction, and devouring the grass and grain. In spite of every opposition they are still advancing.

The Herzegovinian rebellion is assuming formidable proportions. The Dalmatians and Montegrins are aiding the insurgents with money and provisions. After a stubborn fight near Billetchie, the Turkish troops were routed..... In accordance with the notice given the Spanish government has ordered a levy of 100,000 men. The minister of finance is to issue consolidated interior scrip for £60,000,000.....A passenger, said to be a Spanish colonel, was taken from the British mail steamer Elder, at Porto Rico, by the Spanish authorities and soon afterward shot. All the foreign consuls protested.....A sailor recently arrived at Halifax, N. S., has reported a terrible crime which was consummated two years ago. The schooner Mary E. Jones sailed from Clyde river for Boston, having two sisters on board as passengers. Soon after sailing the captain and crew, with the exception of the informer, outraged the women. They were then killed and the bodies thrown overboard. The crew subsequently reported that the vessel was caught in a gale and thrown on her beam ends, the two women being drowned in the cabin.....There are thirty-six cases of yellow fever in the town of Pascagoula, Miss., the disease having been brought from Havana.... Duncan, Sherman & Co.'s statement shows $4,872,128.65 liabilities and $2,112,740.61 assets.....The Searsville (Mass) reservoir dam was swept away by the heavy rains and did much damage in the low lands, creating intense excitement among the inhabitants, as the flood followed the track of the destructive deluge of a few years ago. The streets of Williamsburg village were badly washed, and one abutment of a new iron bridge was washed away..... The rains of the past few weeks raised the Delaware river so that the lumbermen were able to get their rafts down to tidewater—being the first time this year.

Spain is to send one hundred thousand more soldiers to Cuba.....The bishop of Gnesen, Germany, who has been acting to some extent for Archbishop Ledochowsky, has been expelled from the province comprising his diocese by decree of the governor..... The English Parliament has been prorogued until October 29th. The Queen, in her speech, said that the relations with foreign powers continue to be cordial, and she looked forward with hope and confidence to the uninterrupted maintenance European peace. She stated that the visit of the Sultan of Zanzibar will lead to the complete suppression of the east African slave trade..... A freight engine exploded in the yard of the Fitchburg railroad, at Charlestown, Mass., there being an engineer, fireman and brakeman on board at the time. The two former were blown out of the cab and landed on the roof of a car in the rear of the tender, escaping with slight injury. The brakeman was thrown to the ground, and although terribly scalded, may recover. The cause of the explosion is unknown. The fragments of the engine were scattered about in all directions, and a few persons received slight injuries. One piece of boiler weighing thirty-two pounds was blown into the air and fell through the roof of St. John's church, a quarter of a mile distant..... Jesse Woodson, the alleged murderer of Mrs. Jarratt, was taken from the Murfreesboro (Tenn.) jail by a mob of seventy-five men and hanged to a tree.....The Philadelphia chief-of-police denies the story that Charlie Ross has been found.....New York State Superintendent Chapman has canceled the authority of the Chicago Teutonic life insurance company to do business in his State. ..... Two children were burned to death by a kerosene explosion at Fairpoint, N. Y..... Wright W. Wheatley, one of the murderers of France Warl, was hanged at Helena, Montana. He died neither confessing his guilt nor pleading his innocence.....John Webb, a murderer, was hanged at Knoxville, Tenn., in the presence of fifteen thousand people.....The secretary of the treasury has issued another call for the redemption of $10,000,000 of five-twenty bonds of the issue of 1862.

Serbia and Montenegro have given the sublime porte solemn assurances of their neutrality. The war in Herzegovina threatens to degenerate into a religious struggle.....The London *Times* has encoring articles on the condition of the markets in Mark lane and Mincing lane, and quieting any apprehensions of an extreme nature..... Drexel, Hays & Co., of Paris, have paid letters of credit issued by Duncan, Sherman & Co. to the amount of $100,000..... The German imperial council is engaged in considering the negotiation of a new extradition treaty with the United States.....Spanish conscripts have been ordered to report to their regiments before October 1.....The Catholic clergy of Posen holding state stipends have submitted to the German ecclesiastical laws.....Delegates from fifty French commercial corporations and trades-unions will visit the centennial exposition.....Dispatches from the commander of the Plymouth, United States navy, at the mouth of the Rio Grande, report Mexican raids across the river at an end for the present.....The Fall River operatives have decided to continue their strike..... The mail steamer Boyne, plying between Brazil and Southampton, has been lost off Brest, and the bark Zurich has gone ashore on the Nova Scotian coast..... In the Rochester (N. Y.) races Lulu beat Goldsmith Maid in the four fastest consecutive heats on record, the shortest being 2.15½ and the last 2.17.... The balances in the United States treasury: Currency, 3,294,370; special deposit of legal tenders for the redemption of certificates of deposit, $66,550,000; coin, $70,716,887, including coin certificates, 19,740,700; outstanding legaltenders, $374,755,108.

The body of Miss Philpott, drowned at the Cave of the Winds, Niagara, recently, has been recovered. Her form was beyond recognition. .....A boat containing three men was drawn over the Passaic Falls, N. J. The three were drowned. They were seen struggling in the water, making frantic efforts to save themselves, but soon sank..... William Brang, a boy eight years old, was caught in the act of setting fire to a New Haven church.....The Spanish government will soon send a royal commission to the Philadelphia exhibition..... It is asserted by the friends of Charles Thompson, who ran for chief of the Cherokees against W. P. Ross in the late election, that he is elected by fully five hundred majority..... The United States commissioner of pensions has declared that no agent in any case will be allowed to charge more than $25 fees in securing a pension.....The total expenditures of the United States for the month of June were $274,623,392.84.

Army worms have appeared on Navy island, in St. John harbor, N. B.....The steamer Hugh Martin exploded her boiler at Washington landing, on the Tennessee river, causing a complete wreck of the boat and killing five persons.....Mrs. Emma Hees died in Chicago from an overdose of gelsemum. The responsibility of her death lies between her husband, who prescribed the dose for headache, and an apothecary's boy, who compounded it..... Complete official returns of the late State election in Kentucky give McCreery, Democrat, a majority of 36,139 over Harlan, Republican. The vote for McCreery is about 1,000 less than that for Leslie in 1871. The House will stand ninety Democrats to ten Republicans..... The American squadron officers were entertained by the authorities at Southampton, England.....A New York excursion boat carried three thousand passengers out into the ocean, when she was not allowed by law to carry five hundred.....By a collision on the Flint railroad